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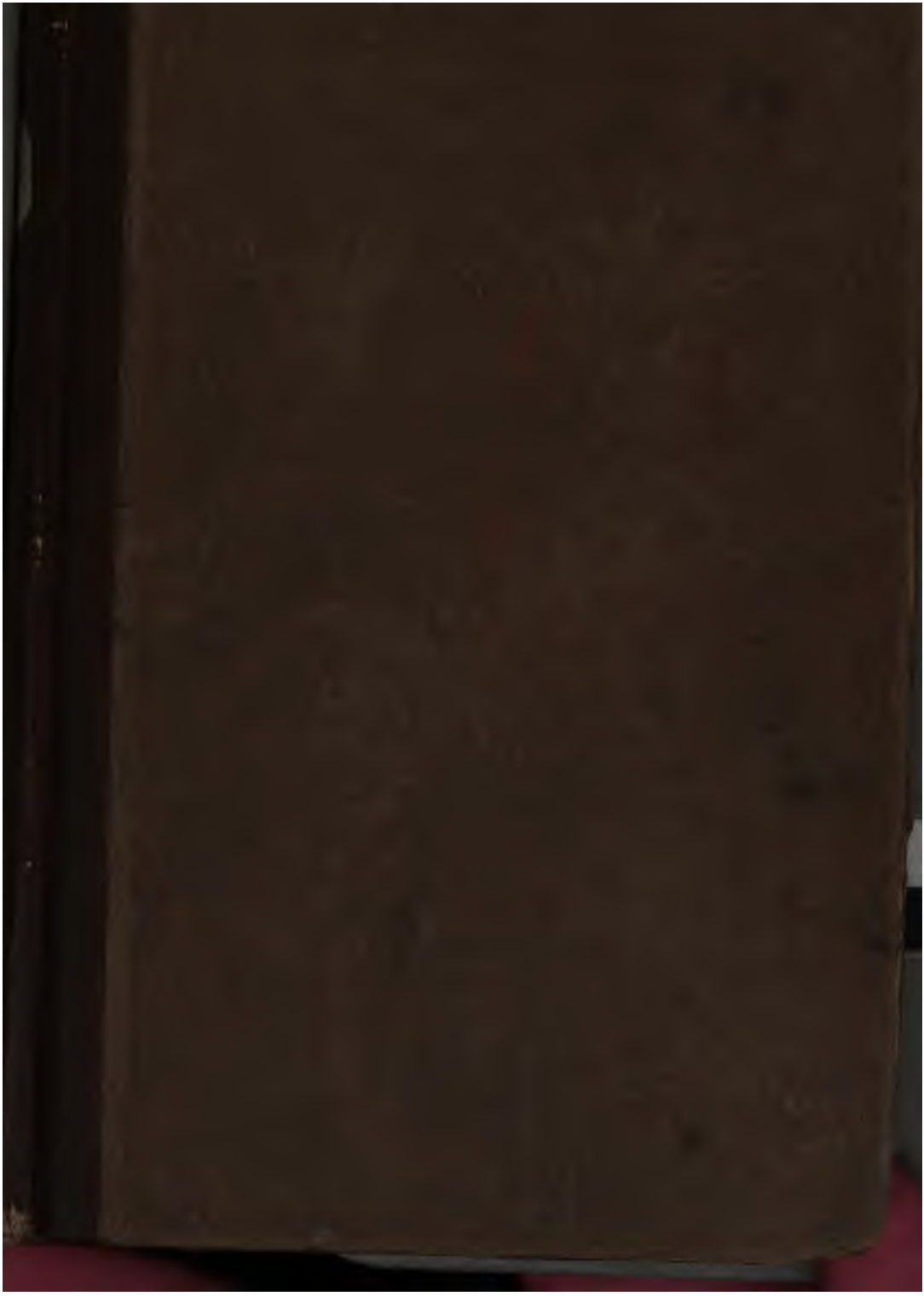

THE
BAY PSALM BOOK

Being a *Facsimile* Reprint
of the

First Edition, Printed by STEPHEN DAYE
At Cambridge, in New England
in 1640

With an Introduction by
WILBERFORCE EAMES

NEW YORK
DODD, MEAD & COMPANY
1905

B5105.6.6

HARVARD COLLEGE
Sept 15, 1947
LIBRARY

Mrs Algernon Coolidge
Miss Anne Coolidge

The edition of this facsimile reprint of The Bay Psalm Book is limited to 1000 copies, of which 25 copies are on Japan paper and 975 on plain paper

Introduction

THE first edition of the Bay Psalm Book, or New England version of the Psalms, printed by Stephen Daye at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1640, has the distinction of being the first book printed in English America.

When the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620, and founded the first permanent colony in New England, they brought with them Henry Ainsworth's version of the Psalms in prose and metre, with the printed tunes.[1] This version was used in the church at Plymouth until 1692. Elsewhere, the Puritan colonists of the Massachusetts Bay, coming over in 1629 and 1630, sang the words and tunes of Sternhold and Hopkins's Psalms, which for many years had been published with the ordinary editions of the English Bible.[2]

[1] The first edition of Ainsworth's version has the following title: — *The Book of Psalmes: Englished both in prose and metre. With annotations, opening the words and sentences, by conference with other scriptures. By H. A.* [With the music.] *Amsterdam: Giles Thorp*, 1612. 348 pp. 4°. (British Museum.) Reprinted in metre in 1618 (Lenox), in metre in 1642 (Prince collection in Boston Public Library), in prose and metre in 1644 (British Museum, Lenox), in metre in 1644 (Trinity College at Cambridge), and probably later.

[2] The Geneva Bible of 1569 was probably the first to have this version bound with it. The usual title is: — *The Whole Booke of Psalmes: collected into English meeter by T. Sternhold, J. Hopkins, and others . . . with apt notes to sing them withall.* More than two hundred editions between the years 1569 and 1640 are described in the British Museum Catalogue, and it was printed and appears to have been in use as late as 1841.

The translation by Sternhold and Hopkins, however, was not acceptable to many of the nonconformists. Some of the extremists in England even called it "Hopkins his Jigges" and "Genevah Jiggs." Cotton Mather in his *Magnalia* sets forth the opinion held of it by the Puritans of the Bay Colony in the following words: — "Tho' they blessed God for the Religious Endeavours of them who translated the Psalms into the Meetre usually annex'd at the End of the Bible, yet they beheld in the Translation so many Detractions from, Additions to, and Variations of, not only the Text, but the very Sense of the Psalmist, that it was an Offence unto them."

The desire for a translation which would express more exactly the meaning of the original Hebrew led to the undertaking of a new version, not long after the year 1636, in which "the chief Divines in the Country, took each of them a Portion to be Translated." Just what portions were done by each one of the "thirty pious and learned Ministers" then in New England, or how many others aided in the work, we have no means to determine. It is related by John Josselyn,[1] that when he visited Boston on July 11th, 1638, he delivered to Mr. Cotton the Teacher of Boston church, "from Mr. Francis Quarles the poet, the Translation of the 16, 25, 51, 88, 113, and 137. Psalms into English Meeter, for his approbation." It is possible that some of these contributions of Mr. Quarles were incorporated in the new version.

The principal part of the work, we are told, was committed to Mr. Richard Mather, minister of the church in Dorchester, who probably wrote the preface also,[2] and to Mr. Thomas Welde and Mr. John Eliot, associate ministers of the church in Roxbury. "These, like the rest," says Cotton Mather, "were of so different a Genius for

[1] *Account of Two Voyages to New England* (London, 1674), pp. 19, 20.

[2] A rough manuscript draft of the preface, in Richard Mather's handwriting, is among the Prince MSS. in the Boston Public Library.

their Poetry, that Mr. Shepard of Cambridge, on the Occasion addressed them to this Purpose.

"*You* Roxb'ry *Poets, keep clear of the Crime,*
Of missing to give us very good Rhime.
And you of Dorchester, *your Verses lengthen,*
But with the Texts own Words, you will them strengthen."

It is unnecessary to repeat here the criticisms of Professor Tyler and others on the "hopelessly unpoetical character" of this version. Dr. William Everett aptly remarks that the fault lay largely in the excess of reverence for the subject; and he calls attention to the fact that John Milton attempted to turn nine of the Psalms into English verse, adhering as closely as possible to the original, with a result as harsh and dry as anything in the Bay Psalm book.[1]

In the meantime a printing press had been brought over to Massachusetts, while the new Psalm Book was preparing. It was mainly through the efforts of the Rev. Joseph or Josse Glover, formerly rector of Sutton, in Surrey, that this was accomplished. He raised funds in England and in Holland, contributed largely himself, procured the press, types, and paper, and engaged the printer, Stephen Daye, under contract dated June 7, 1638. Sailing with their respective families, and with three men servants to help the printer, the party arrived in New England, probably in September, 1638; excepting, however, Mr. Glover, who "fell sick of a feaver and dyed," either on the voyage or just before they started.

In March, 1639, according to Winthrop, the printing house was begun at Cambridge, the first things printed being the *Freeman's Oath*, probably on a single sheet, and an *Almanack* made for New England by Mr. William Peirce, mariner. Neither of these publications is known to be extant.

[1] Memorial Exercises at Newton, *Eliot Anniversary*, 1646–1896 (Newton, 1896), p. 75.

The next thing printed was the *Psalmes* newly turned into metre, which was finished at the press in 1640, in an edition of seventeen hundred copies. It thus "had the Honour," according to Thomas Prince, "of being the *First Book* Printed in NORTH AMERICA."

From a deposition made by Stephen Daye in 1655, in the suit brought by Glover's heirs against Henry Dunster, president of Harvard College, we learn that the cost of printing the seventeen hundred copies was £33, that one hundred and sixteen reams of paper were used, valued at £29, that the book was sold at twenty pence per copy, and that the total receipts from sales were estimated at £141 13*s.* 4*d.*, leaving a profit of £79 13*s.* 4*d.*

The new Psalm Book was adopted at once by nearly every congregation in the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, and for that reason it came to be known as the "Bay" Psalm Book. A revised and enlarged edition, under the title of *The Psalms Hymns and Spiritual Songs of the Old and New Testament*, was printed at Cambridge in 1651, in an edition of two thousand copies, and in this form it ran through many editions in New England, the latest being "The Twenty-seventh Edition," printed at Boston in 1762.

The churches of Salem and Ipswich did not formally adopt the new Psalm Book until 1667, in which year the Salem church decided that "the Bay psalm book should be made use of together with Ainsworth's." In Plymouth Colony the use of Ainsworth was continued as before until 1692, when the church there also agreed "to sing the psalms now used in our neighbor churches in the Bay."

Even in England, as Thomas Prince remarks, the book was "by some eminent Congregations prefer'd to all Others in their Publick Worship." Reprinted there first in 1647, and in the revised form in 1652, it ran through more than twenty English editions, the latest bearing the date of 1754. In Scotland, too, at a later period, the book

was used in the Presbyterian churches to some extent, half a dozen Scotch editions appearing between the years 1732 and 1759. These English and Scotch editions were usually bound with Bibles of octavo size, and in that form many of them were imported for use in New England.

After being used for upwards of a century, and running through more than fifty editions, the Bay Psalm Book gave way to the newer versions of Tate and Brady and of Isaac Watts. Among others, the church in Dedham voted for the change in 1751; the New North Church in Boston, in 1755; the church in Ipswich, before 1757; the First Church in Roxbury, in 1758; and the First Church in Boston, in 1761. In 1755, the Rev. Thomas Prince, minister of the Old South Church in Boston, began a new revision of the Bay Psalm Book, which was finished by him and adopted by his congregation in 1757, the book being published in 1758, and in a second edition in 1773. But in 1786 the Old South Church followed in the way of the others, and gave up Mr. Prince's Revision for Watts's Psalms and Hymns.

Ten copies of the first edition of the Bay Psalm Book are known to be extant. Five of these copies were at one time in the possession of Rev. Thomas Prince, as part of his "New England Library," and by him were bequeathed in 1758, with his other books, to the Old South Church in Boston, "to be kept and remain in their Public Library for ever." After remaining in the steeple chamber of the church for nearly one hundred years,[1] three of these Psalm Books, between the years 1850 and 1860, passed into the hands of Mr. Edward A. Crowninshield of Boston, Nathaniel B. Shurtleff, M.D., of Boston, and Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge. According to a memorandum made by Dr. Justin Winsor, in August, 1871, for knowl-

[1] See *Catalogue of the Library of Rev. Thomas Prince* (Boston, 1846), pp. 10, 19, 41 (2 copies), and 104, for brief entries of the five copies.

of the Valuable Private Library of the late Edward A. Crowninshield (1859), no. 878; Brinley *Catalogue*, part 1 (1878, sold 1879), no. 847; Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61–63.

(3) Mr. Alfred T. White, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding, with remnants of the brass clasps; lacking nineteen leaves, *i. e.*, title, O_2 and O_3, and sheets W, X, Y, and Ll; and showing marks of usage. Size of leaf, six inches and fifteen-sixteenths by four inches and three-sixteenths. This also was one of the five copies bequeathed by Mr. Prince to the Old South Church in Boston, from the custody of which it was obtained about the year 1850, by Mr. George Livermore of Cambridge, whose signature is on the inside of the front cover. In 1855 Mr. Henry Stevens of London made a trade with Mr. Livermore by which he received from him twelve leaves out of this volume (sheets W, X, and Y) to supply an imperfection in the copy which he sold afterwards to Mr. Lenox. After Mr. Livermore's death in 1865, some of his books were deposited in the library of Harvard College, but they were subsequently withdrawn, and all were sold at auction by Charles F. Libbie & Co., Boston, November 20–23, 1894, when the Psalm Book was bought for its present owner for $425. See *Catalogue of the Valuable Private Library of the late George Livermore, Esq.* (1894), no. 531. See also Stevens's *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 61–62, where an error is made in stating that only four leaves were taken from this copy to perfect the Lenox copy. The same error is repeated in Mr. Littlefield's *Early Boston Booksellers* (1900), pp. 18–21, where another error is made about the *Souldiers Pocket Bible*, which was not received from Mr. Stevens as part payment for the twelve leaves, but was given to Mr. Livermore by Mr. Crowninshield, whose inscription to that effect is in the volume.

(4) and (5) Prince Collection, Boston Public Library. Both slightly imperfect, and both in modern binding. These

are the two remaining copies of the five originally given by Thomas Prince to the Old South Church in Boston. In 1866 they were deposited with the rest of the collection in the Boston Public Library. They are described in the printed catalogue as follows: "There are in the Prince library two copies of this rare book, one of which (21. 15) is complete, with the exception of a slight mutilation of the 'Finis' leaf, and the absence of the following leaf, which contains on the *recto* a list of 'Faults escaped in printing.' The other (21. 14) which alone has the book-plate of the 'New England Library,' has a small part of page Ee supplied in manuscript, and is otherwise complete." See *Catalogue of the American Portion of the Library of the Rev. Thomas Prince* (1868), p. 16; and *The Prince Library, A Catalogue of the Collection of Books and Manuscripts* (1870), p. 7.

(6) HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY, Cambridge, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the first six leaves and the last four leaves; re-bound in October, 1900. The book was given to Harvard College Library in October, 1764, by Middlecott Cooke, of Boston, a graduate of the Class of 1723. See *Catalogue of the Library of Harvard University*, vol. 2 (1830), p. 679; and information from Mr. William C. Lane, the librarian.

(7) AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY, Worcester, Mass. Imperfect, lacking the title-page and the leaf of errata at the end; in the "original vellum binding." "The upper portion of next to last leaf is torn and a corner from the first page of the Preface." It was given to the American Antiquarian Society by Isaiah Thomas, whose book-plate is in the volume. On one of the fly leaves Mr. Thomas has written the following note: "After advertising for another copy of this book, and making enquiry in many places in New England, &c. I was not able to obtain or even to hear of another. This copy is therefore invaluable, and must be preserved with the greatest care. It is in the original binding. I. T. Sept. 28th, 1820." See *Catalogue of Books in the Library of the American Antiquarian Society* (1837), p. 43 of

letter P; and information from Mr. Edmund M. Barton, the librarian.

(8) LENOX COLLECTION, New York Public Library. Slightly imperfect, the upper corner of leaf G being torn off, taking away portions of three lines on both sides; in modern binding. Size of leaf, seven inches and one-sixteenth by four inches and three-quarters. This copy turned up at the sale of the *Fourth and concluding portion of the extensive and valuable collection of books, formed by the late Mr. William Pickering, of Piccadilly, bookseller*, at Sotheby & Wilkinson's auction rooms, London, on Jan. 12, 1855, in a lot which was catalogued as follows: —

> 432 Psalms. The Psalms of David, 1640 — Another copy, 1639 — The Psalms of David, translated by Bishop King, *russia, gilt edges*, 1654 — The Psalms, by Barton, 1654 — Another copy, 1682 — The whole Book of Psalms, with the Singing Notes, 1688 — The Psalms of David, in Meeter, 1693 12mo. 8 vol.

The lot was bought by Mr. Henry Stevens for £2 18*s*. On examining the book, Mr. Stevens discovered that twelve leaves (sheets W, X, and Y) were lacking, having been left out by the original binder. These twelve leaves were finally obtained from Mr. Livermore's copy, as related above, and after being mended and re-margined, they were inserted in this copy; the book was rebound in red morocco by F. Bedford, and was then sold by Mr. Stevens to Mr. Lenox for £80. See Stevens, *Recollections of Mr. James Lenox* (1886), pp. 57–62, where, besides the error in stating the wrong number of leaves found lacking in this copy, an error is also made in referring to the wrong number in the Pickering sale catalogue ("531 Psalmes. Other editions, 1630 to 1675, black letter, a parcel"), which was bought by "Holmes" for nineteen shillings.

(9) MR. E. DWIGHT CHURCH, Brooklyn, N. Y. In the original old calf binding; lacking the first four and the

last three leaves, which were supplied later in facsimile. Size of leaf, seven inches (nearly) by four inches and five-eighths. Accompanying the book is a manuscript note of which the following is an extract: "It belonged to the Shuttleworth family, & is now handed to my daughter Sophia S. Simpson, to be used at her own discretion, by her beloved mother. Sarah Shuttleworth, 1844." About the year 1872 it was bought by the late T. O. H. P. Burnham, of the "Antique Bookstore" in Boston, not knowing at the time exactly what it was. Years afterwards, on comparison by Mr. R. C. Lichtenstein with the 1640 edition in the Public Library, it was found to be a genuine copy of that edition. In August, 1892, it was sold to the late Bishop John F. Hurst, of Washington, D. C., and in February, 1903, shortly before his death, it was bought by Messrs. Dodd, Mead & Co., from whom it passed to the present owner.

(10) BODLEIAN LIBRARY, Oxford. "The copy in the Bodleian is perfect. It formerly belonged to Bishop Tanner." — Cotton's *Editions of the Bible* (1852), p. 177. Bishop Tanner died December 14, 1735; and by his will, dated November 22, 1733, he bequeathed his manuscripts and books to the Bodleian. "Unfortunately, when Tanner was removing his books from Norwich to Oxford, in December, 1731, by some accident in their transit (which was made by river) they fell into the water, and were submerged for twenty hours. The effects of this soaking are only too evident upon very many of them. The whole of the printed books were uniformly bound in dark green calf, apparently about fifty years ago; the binder's work was well done, but unhappily all the fly-leaves, many of which would doubtless have afforded something of interest, with regard to the books and their former possessors, were removed." — Macray's *Annals of the Bodleian Library* (1868), pp. 155–156. See the *Caxton Celebration Catalogue* (1877), p. 165; Stevens's *Bibles in the Caxton Exhibition* (1878), p. 117.

Introduction

In October, 1860, it was announced in the *Historical Magazine* that C. B. Richardson & Co. "have nearly ready a *fac-simile* reprint" of the Bay Psalm Book, limited to fifty copies; and in the November number it was stated that the whole edition had been taken up by subscribers. The book appeared fifteen months later, with title as below, and with a preface by Dr. Shurtleff, dated January, 1862, in which we are informed that all the peculiarities of the original, including broken type, inverted letters, and other errors, had been reproduced exactly by the modern compositor:

> A Literal Reprint of the Bay Psalm Book Being the Earliest New England Version of the Psalms and the First Book Printed in America (Fifty Copies for Subscribers) Cambridge Printed [at the Riverside Press] for Charles B. Richardson New York 1862 vii pp., psalms (148) leaves, list of subscribers (2) pp. 8°.

Besides the fifty copies for subscribers, Mr. Livermore had fifteen extra copies printed on thick paper for presentation, besides five copies on India paper, and one copy on vellum. The vellum copy was retained by Mr. Livermore, at whose sale in 1894 it brought $76.

In issuing the present reproduction, which is the first one ever made in exact facsimile, the publishers have used the copy belonging to Mr. Church, and also the copy in the Lenox Branch of the New York Public Library. In comparing these two copies of the original edition side by side, it was found that the printed matter on every page of the Lenox copy measured a little more each way than in the Church copy, the variation being nearly one eighth of an inch. The difference in size, however, was not typographical, but was caused merely by the shrinkage of the paper, which in one copy had been more exposed to the air than in the other, and was not so smooth and flat. The peculiarity referred to will be noticed in comparing the first three leaves of the preface, reproduced from the Lenox copy in the

present facsimile, with the three leaves following, reproduced from the Church copy. In each case the facsimiles are the exact size of the originals. It is an interesting fact to know that shrinkage of paper can make such a difference in the measurement of the printed page in different copies of the same book.

WILBERFORCE EAMES.

New York, October, 1903.

THE

VVHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES

Faithfully
TRANSLATED *into* ENGLISH
Metre.

Whereunto is prefixed a diſcourſe declaring not only the lawfullnes, but alſo the neceſſity of the heavenly Ordinance of ſinging Scripture Pſalmes in the Churches of God.

Coll. III.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Himnes, and ſpirituall Songs, ſinging to the Lord with grace in your hearts.

Iames V.

If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing pſalmes.

Imprinted
1640

THe ſinging of Pſalmes, though it breath forth nothing but holy harmony, and melody: yet ſuch is the ſubtilty of the enemie, and the enmity of our nature againſt the Lord, & his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of diſcord in this harmony, and crotchets of diviſion in this holy melody. For- There have been three queſtiõs eſpecially ſtirrīg cõcerning ſinging. Firſt, what pſalmes are to be ſung in churches? whether Davids and other ſcripture pſalmes, or the pſalmes invented by the gifts of godly men in every age of the church. Secondly, if ſcripture pſalmes, whether in their owne words, or in ſuch meter as engliſh poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, by whom are they to be ſung? whether by the whole churches together with their voices? or by one man ſinging alõe and the reſt joynīg in ſilẽce, & in the cloſe ſayīg amen.

Touching the firſt, certainly the ſinging of Davids pſalmes was an acceptable worſhip of God, not only in his owne, but in ſucceeding times. as in Solomons time 2 *Chron.* 5. 13. in Iehoſaphats time 2 *chron.* 20. 21. & in Ezra his time *Ezra* 3. 10, 11. and the text is evident in Hezekiahs time they are commanded to ſing praiſe in the words of David and Aſaph, 2 *chron.* 29, 30. which one place may ſerve to reſolve two of the queſtions (the firſt and the laſt) at once. for this commandement was it ceri-

monialll or morall? ſome things in it indeed were cerimoniall, as their muſicall inſtruments &c but what cerimony was there in ſinging prayſe with the words of David and Aſaph? what if David was a type of Chriſt, was Aſaph alſo? was every thing of David typicall? are his words (which are of morall, univerſall, and perpetuall authority in all nations and ages) are they typicall? what type can be imagined in making uſe of his ſongs to prayſe the Lord? If they were typicall becauſe the cerimony of muſicall inſtruments was joyned with them, then their prayers were alſo typicall, becauſe they had that cerimony of incenſe admixt with them: but wee know that prayer then was a morall duty, notwithſtanding the incenſe; and ſoe ſinging thoſe pſalmes notwithſtanding their muſicall inſtruments. Beſide, that which was typicall (as that they were ſung with muſicall inſtruments, by the twenty-foure orders of Prieſts and Levites. *1 chron* 25. 9.) muſt have the morall and ſpirituall accompliſhment in the new Teſtament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made kings & prieſts *Reu.* 1. 6. and are the firſt fruits unto God. *Reu.* 14 4. as the Levites were *Num.* 3. 45. with hearts & lippes, in ſtead of muſicall inſtruments, to prayſe the Lord; who are ſet forth (as ſome iudiciouſly thinke) *Reu.* 4. 4. by twēty foure Elders, in the ripe age of the Church, *Gal.* 4. 1, 2, 3. anſwering to the twenty foure orders of Prieſts and Levites *1 chron.* 25. 9. Therefore not ſome ſelect

members

members, but the whole Church is commaunded to teach one another in all the ſeverall ſorts of Davids pſalmes, ſome being called by himſelfe מִזְמוֹרִים: pſalms, ſome תְּהִלִּים: Hymns ſome שִׁירִים: ſpirituall ſongs. ſoe that if the ſinging Davids pſalmes be a morall duty & therfore perpetuall; then wee under the new Teſtamẽt are bound to ſing them as well as they under the old: and if wee are expreſly commanded to ſing Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, then either wee muſt ſing Davids pſalmes, or elſe may affirm they are not ſpirituall ſongs: which being penned by an extraordiary gift of the Spirit, for the ſake eſpecially of Gods ſpirtuall Iſrael, not to be read and preached only (as other parts of holy writ) but to be ſung alſo, they are therefore moſt ſpirituall, and ſtill to be ſung of all the Iſraell of God: and verily as their ſin is exceeding great, who will allow Davids pſalmes (as other ſcriptures) to be read in churches (which is one end) but not to be preached alſo, (which is another end ſoe their ſin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but ſeeke to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to ſing them in chriſtian churches.

obj. 1 If it be ſayd that the Saints in the primitive Church did compile ſpirituall ſongs of their owne inditing, and ſing them before the Church. 1Cor. 14, 15, 16.

Anſ. We anſwer firſt, that thoſe Saints compiled theſe ſpirituall ſongs by the extraordinary gifts of

the ſpirit (common in thoſe dayes) whereby they were inabled to praiſe the Lord in ſtrange tongues, wherin learned *Paræus* proves thoſe pſalmes were uttered, in his Commẽt on that place *vers* 14 which extraordinary gifts, if they were ſtill in the Churches, wee ſhould allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, ſuppoſe thoſe pſalmes were ſung by an ordinary gift (which wee ſuppoſe cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, & that we ought not to ſing Davids pſalmes muſt the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the ſpirit ſtill ſpeaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his ſervant David? there is not the leaſt foot-ſtep of example, or precept, or colour reaſon for ſuch a bold practiſe.

Obj. 2. Miniſters are allowed to pray conceived prayers, and why not to ſing conceived pſalmes? muſt wee not ſing in the ſpirit as well as pray in the ſpirit?

Ans. Firſt becauſe every good miniſter hath not a gift of ſpirituall poetry to compoſe extemporary pſalmes as he hath of prayer. Secondly. Suppoſe he had, yet ſeeing pſalmes are to be ſung by a joynt conſent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voyce (as wee ſhall prove) this cannot be done except he that compoſeth a pſalme, bringeth into the Church ſet formes of pſalmes of his owne invẽtion; for which wee finde no warrant or preſident in any ordinary officers of the Church throughout the ſciptures. Thirdly. Becauſe the booke of pſalmes is ſo compleat a Syſtem of

pſalmes

pſalmes, which the Holy-Ghoſt himſelfe in infinite wiſdome hath made to ſuit all the conditions, neceſſityes, temptations, affections, &c. of men in all ages; (as moſt of all our interpreters on the pſalmes have fully and perticularly cleared) there fore by this the Lord ſeemeth to ſtoppe all mens mouths and mindes ordinarily to compile or ſing any other pſalmes (under colour that the ocaſions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick uſe of the Church, ſeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himſelfe hath ſupplyed us with farre better; and therefore in Hezekiahs time, though doubtleſſe there were among them thoſe which had extraoridnary gifts to compile new ſongs on thoſe new ocaſions, as Iſaiah and Micah &c. yet wee read that they are commanded to ſing in the words of David and Aſaph, which were ordinarily to be uſed in the publick worſhip of God: and wee doubt not but thoſe that are wiſe will eaſily ſee; that thoſe ſet formes of pſalmes of Gods owne appoyntment not of mans conceived gift or humane impoſition were ſung in the Spirit by thoſe holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the ſpirit which themſelves conceived, the Lord not then binding them therin to any ſet formes; and ſhall ſet formes of pſalmes appoynted of God not be ſung in the ſpirit now, which others did then?

Queſton. But why may not one cõpoſe a pſalme & ſing it alone with a loud voice & the reſt joyne

with

with him in ſilence and in the end ſay Amen.

Ans. If ſuch a practiſe was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a pſalme ſuggeſted by an extraordinary gift; yet in ſinging ordinary pſalmes the whole Church is to ioyne together in heart and voyce to prayſe the Lord. for

Firſt. Davids pſalmes as hath beene ſhewed, were ſung in heart and voyce together by the twenty foure orders of the muſicians of the Temple, who typed out the twenty foure Elders all the members eſpecially of chriſtian Churches *Rev.* 5. 8. who are made Kings and Prieſts to God to prayſe him as they did: for if there were any other order of ſinging Choriſters beſide the body of the people to ſucceed thoſe, the Lord would doubtleſſe have given direction in the goſpell for their quallification, election, maintainance &c. as he did for the muſicians of the Temple, and as his faithfullnes hath done for all other church officers in the new Teſtament.

Secondly. Others beſide the Levites (the chiefe Singers) in the Iewiſh Church did alſo ſing the Lords ſongs; elſe why are they commanded frequently to ſing: as in pſ. 100, 1, 2, 3. pſ. 95, 1, 2, 3. pſ. 102. title. with vers 18. & *Ex.* 15. 1. not only Moſes but all Iſraell ſang that ſong, they ſpake ſaying (as it is in the *orig.*) all as well as Moſes, the women alſo as well as the men. v. 20 21. and *deut.* 32. (whereto ſome thinke, Iohn had reference as well as to *Ex.* 15. 1. when he brings in the proteſtant Churches getting the victory over the

Beaſt

Beaſt with harps in their hands and ſinging the ſong of Moſes. *Rev.* 15. 3.) this ſong Moſes is commanded not only to put it into their hearts but into their mouths alſo: *deut.* 31. 19. which argues, they were with their mouths to ſing it together as well as with their hearts.

Thirdly. Iſaiah foretells in the dayes of the new-Teſtament that Gods watchmen and deſolate loſt ſoules, (ſignified by waſt places) ſhould with their voices ſing together, Iſa. 52. 8, 9. and *Rev.* 7. 9, 10. the ſong of the Lamb was by many together, and the Apoſtle expreſly commands the ſinging of Pſalmes, Himnes, &c not to any ſelect chriſtians, but to the whole Church Eph. 5. 19 *coll.* 3. 16. Paule & Silas ſang together in private *Acts.* 16. 25. and muſt the publick heare óly one man ſing? to all theſe wee may adde the practiſe of the primitive Churches; the teſtimony of ancient and holy *Baſil* is in ſtead of many *Epiſt.* 63 When one of us (ſaith he) hath begun a pſalme, the reſt of us ſet in to ſing with him, all of us with one heart and one voyce; and this ſaith he is the common practiſe of the Churches in Egypt, Lybia, Thebes, Paleſtina, Syria and thoſe that dwell on Euphrates, and generally every where, where ſinging of pſalmes is of any account. To the ſame purpoſe alſo *Euſebius* gives witnes, *Eccleſ. Hiſt. lib.* 2. *cap.* 17. The objections made againſt this doe moſt of them plead againſt joyning to ſing in heart as well as in voyce, as that by this meanes others out of the Church will ſing

as alſo that wee are not alway in a ſutable eſtate to the matter ſung, & likewiſe that all cannot ſing with underſtanding; ſhall not therefore all that have underſtanding ioyne in heart and voyce together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, ſeas: men, beaſts, fiſhes, foules &c. commanded to praiſe the Lord, and yet none of theſe but men; and godly men too, can doe it with ſpirituall underſtanding?

As for the ſcruple that ſome take at the tranſlatiõ of the book of pſalmes into meeter, becauſe Davids pſalmes were ſung in his owne words without meeter: wee anſwer- Firſt. There are many verſes together in ſeveral pſalmes of David which run in rithmes (as thoſe that know the hebrew and as Buxtorf ſhews *Theſau.* pa. 02,.) which ſhews at leaſt the lawfullnes of ſinging pſalmes in engliſh rithmes.

Secondly. The pſalmes are penned in ſuch verſes as are ſutable to the poetry of the hebrew language, and not in the common ſtyle of ſuch other bookes of the old Teſtament as are not poeticall; now no proteſtant doubteth but that all the bookes of the ſcripture ſhould by Gods ordinance be extant in the mother tongue of each nation, that they may be underſtood of all, hence the pſalmes are to be tranſlated into our engliſh tongue; and if in our engliſh tongue wee are to ſing them, then as all our engliſh ſongs (according to the courſe of our engliſh poetry) do run in metre, ſoe ought Davids pſalmes to be tranſlated

into

into meeter, that ſoe wee may ſing the Lords ſongs, as in our engliſh tongue ſoe in ſuch verſes as are familar to an engliſh eare which are commonly metricall: and as it can be no juſt offence to any good conſcience, to ſing Davids hebrew ſongs in engliſh words, ſoe neither to ſing his poeticall verſes in engliſh poeticall metre: men might as well ſtumble at ſinging the hebrew pſalmes in our engliſh tunes (and not in the hebrew tunes) as at ſinging them in engliſh meeter, (which are our verſes) and not in ſuch verſes as are generally uſed by David according to the poetry of the hebrew language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the hebrew tunes, leſt wee ſhould think our ſelves bound to imitate them; ſoe alſo the courſe and frame (for the moſt part) of their hebrew poetry, that wee might not think our ſelves bound to imitate that, but that every nation without ſcruple might follow as the grave ſort of tunes of their owne country ſongs, ſoe the graver ſort of verſes of their owne country poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the meetre ſake wee have taken liberty or poeticall licence to depart from the true and proper ſence of Davids words in the hebrew verſes, noe; but it hath beene one part of our religious care and faithfull indeavour, to keepe cloſe to the originall text.

As for other obiections taken from the difficulty of *Ainſworths* tunes, and the corruptions in

our common pſalme books, wee hope they are anſwered in this new edition of pſalmes which wee here preſent to God and his Churches. For although wee have cauſe to bleſſe God in many reſpects for the religious indeavours of the tranſlaters of the pſalmes into meetre uſually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknowne to the godly learned that they have rather preſented a paraphraſe then the words of David tranſlated according to the rule 2 *chron.* 29. 30. and that their addition to the words, detractions from the words are not ſeldome and rare, but very frequent and many times needles, (which we ſuppoſe would not be approved of if the pſalmes were ſo tranſlated into proſe) and that their variations of the ſenſe, and alterations of the ſacred text too frequently, may iuſtly miniſter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the tranſlation with the text; of which failings, ſome iudicious have oft complained, others have been grieved, wherupon it hath bin generally deſired, that as wee doe inioye other, ſoe (if it were the Lords will) wee might inioye this ordinance alſo in its native purity: wee have therefore done our indeavour to make a plaine and familiar tranſlation of the pſalmes and words of David into engliſh metre, and have not ſoe much as preſumed to paraphraſe to give the ſenſe of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended heerin as our chief guide the originall, ſhũning all additions, except ſuch as even the beſt

tranſlators

tranſlators of them in proſe ſupply, avoiding all materiall detractions from words or ſence. The word ו which wee tranſlate *and* as it is redundant ſometime in the Hebrew, ſoe ſomtime (though not very often) it hath been left out and yet not then, if the ſence were not faire without it.

As for our tranſlations, wee have with our engliſh Bibles (to which next to the Originall wee have had reſpect) uſed the Idioms of our owne tongue in ſtead of Hebraiſmes, leſt they might ſeeme engliſh barbariſmes. Synonimaes wee uſe indifferently: as *folk* for *people*, and *Lord* for *Iehovah*, and ſomtime (though ſeldome) *God* for *Iehovah*; for which (as for ſome other interpretations of places cited in the new Teſtament) we have the ſcriptures authority pſ. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 6. with pſalme 97. 7. Where a phraſe is doubtfull wee have followed that which (in our owne apprehenſiō) is moſt genuine & edifying:

Somtime wee have contracted, ſomtime dilated the ſame hebrew word, both for the ſence and the verſe ſake: which dilatation wee conceive to be no paraphraſticall addition no more then the contraction of a true and full tranſlation to be any unfaithfull detraction or diminution: as when wee dilate *who healeth* and ſay *he it is who healeth*; ſoe when wee contract, *thoſe that ſtand in awe of God* and ſay *Gods fearers*.

Laſtly. Becauſe ſome hebrew words have a

more full and emphaticall ſignification then any one engliſh word can or doth ſomtime expreſſe, hence wee have done that ſomtime which faithfull tranſlators may doe, *viz.* not only to tranſlate the word but the emphaſis of it; as אל *mighty God*, for *God*. ברך *humbly bleſſe* for *bleſſe*; *riſe to ſtand*, pſalm 1. for *ſtand truth and faithfullnes* for *truth*. Howbeit, for the verſe ſake wee doe not alway thus, yet wee render the word truly though not fully; as when wee ſomtime ſay *reioyce* for *ſhout for ioye*.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenſes, and characters of ſpeech, they are ſuch as either the hebrew will unforcedly beare, or our engliſh forceably calls for, or they no way change the ſence; and ſuch are printed uſually in an other character.

If therefore the verſes are not alwayes ſo ſmooth and elegant as ſome may deſire or expect; let them conſider that Gods Altar needs not our polliſhings: Ex. 20. for wee have reſpected rather a plaine tranſlation, then to ſmooth our verſes with the ſweetnes of any paraphraſe, and ſoe have attended Conſcience rather then Elegance, fidelity rather then poetry, in tranſlating the hebrew words into engliſh language, and Davids poetry into engliſh meetre;

that

that ſoe wee may ſing in Sion the Lords
ſongs of prayſe according to his owne
will; untill hee take us from hence,
and wipe away all our teares, &
bid us enter into our maſters
ioye to ſing eternall
Halleluiahs.

THE PSALMES

In Metre

PSALME I

O Bleſſed man, that in th'advice
of wicked doeth not walk:
Nor ſtand in ſinners way, nor ſit
in chayre of ſcornfull folk.
2 But in the law of Iehovah,
is his longing delight:
And in his law doth meditate,
by day and eke by night.
3 And he ſhall be like to a tree
planted by water-rivers:
That in his ſeaſon yeilds his fruit,
and his leafe never withers.
4 And all he doth, ſhall proſper well,
the wicked are not ſo:
But they are like vnto the chaffe,
which winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not ungodly men,
riſe to ſtand in the doome,
Nor ſhall the ſinners with the juſt,
in their aſſemblie *come*.
6 For of the righteous men, the Lord
acknowledgeth the way:
But the way of vngodly men,
ſhall vtterly decay.

A PSALM

THE PSALMES

In Metre

PSALME I

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nor ſtand in ſinners way, nor ſit
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and in his law doth meditate,
by day and eke by night.
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ſhall vtterly decay.

for they againſt thee Rebells are.
11 And all that truſt in thee ſhall joy,
and ſhout for joy eternallie,
and thou ſhalt them protect: & they
that love thy name ſhall joy in thee.
12 For thou Iehovah, wilt beſtow
a bleſſing on the righteous one:
and wilt him crowne as with a ſheild,
with gracious acceptation.

Pſalme 6

To the chief Muſician on *Neginoth* upon *Sheminith*, a pſalme of David.

1 LORD in thy wrath rebuke me not,
nor in thy hot wrath chaſten me.
2 Pitty me Lord, for I am weak.
Lord heale me, for my bones vext be.
3 Alſo my ſoule is troubled ſore:
how long Lord wilt thou me forſake.
4 Returne o Lord, my ſoule releaſe:
o ſave me for thy mercy ſake.
5 In death no memory is of thee
and who ſhall prayſe thee in the grave?
6 I faint with groanes, all night my bed
ſwims, I with tears my couch waſht have.
7 mine eye with grief is dimme and old:
becauſe of all mine enimies.
8 But now depart away fom me,
all yee that work iniquities:
for Iehovah even now hath heard
the voyce of theſe my weeping teares.
9 Iehovah heare my humble ſuit.

Iehovah

Iehovah doth receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enimies be aſham'd
and greatly troubled let them be
yea let them be returned back,
and be aſhamed ſuddenlie.

Pſalme 7

Shiggaion of David which he ſāg to Iehovah
upō the words of Cuſh the Benjamite.

O LORD my God in thee
I doe my truſt repoſe,
ſave and deliver me from all
my perſecuting foes.
2 Leſt like a Lion hee
my ſoule in peeces teare
rending aſunder, while there is
not one deliverer.
3 Iehōvah o my God
if this thing done have I;
if ſo there be within my hands
wrongfull iniquity
4 If I required ill
the man with me at peace,
(yea I have him delivered
that was my foe cauſleſſe:)
5 Let foe purſue my ſoule,
and take, and tread to clay
my life: and honor in the duſt
there let him wholly lay
6 Ariſe Lord in thy wrath
for th' enimies fiercenesſe:
be thou lift up, & wake to me,

judgement thou didſt expreſſe.
7 So thee encompaſſe round
ſhall peoples aſſembly;
and for the ſame doe thou returne,
vnto the place on high.
8 The Lord ſhall judge the folke;
Iehovah judge thou me.
according to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.
9 Let ill mens malice ceaſe,
but doe the juſt confirme,
for thou who art the righteous God
doſt hearts and reins diſcerne.
10 For God my ſheild, the right
in heart he ſaved hath.
11 The God that doth the righteous judge,
yet daily kindleth wrath.
12 If he doe not returne,
his ſword he ſharp will whet:
his bow he bended hath, and he
the ſame hath ready ſet.
13 For him he hath prepar'd
the inſtruments of death,
for them that hotly pe ſecute,
his arrows he ſharpneth.
14 Behold he travelleth
of vaine iniquity:
a toyleſome miſcheife he conceiv'd,
but ſhall bring forth a lye.
15 A pit he digged hath,
and delved deepe the ſame:

but

But fall'n he is into the ditch,
that he himſelfe did frame.
16 His miſcheivous labour
ſhall on his head turn downe:
and his injurious violence
ſhall fall upon his crowne.
17 Iehovah I will prayſe
for his juſt equity;
and I will ſing unto the name
of Iehovah moſt high.

Pſalme 8

To the chiefe Muſician upon *Gittith*,
a pſalme of David.

O LORD our God in all the earth
how's thy name wondrous great?
who haſt thy glorious majeſty
above the heavens ſet.
2 out of the mouth of ſucking babes,
thy ſtrength thou didſt ordeine,
that thou mightſt ſtill the enemy,
and them that thee diſdaine.
3 when I thy fingers work, thy Heavens,
the moone and ſtarres conſider:
4 which thou haſt ſet. What's wretched man,
that thou doſt him remember?
or what's the Son of man, that thus
him viſited thou haſt?
5 For next to Angells, thou haſt him
a little lower plac't
and haſt with glory crowned him,
and comely majeſty:

3 And on thy works hast given him,
lordly authority.
7 All hast thou put under his feet;
all sheep and oxen, yea
8 and beasts of field. Foules of the ayre,
and fishes of the sea;
and all that passe through paths of seas.
9 O Iehovah our Lord,
how wondrously-magnificent
is thy name through the world?

Psalme 9

To the chiefe Musician upon *Muth-Labben*
a psalme of David

LORD I'le the prayse, with all my heart;
thy wonders all proclaime.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee;
most high, I'le sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes, they'le fall
and perish at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaines my right, & cause:
In throne sits judging right.
5 Thou t' heathen checkst, & th'wicked stroyd;
their names raz'd ever aye.
6 Thy ruines, foe, for aye are done;
thou madst their townes decaye;
their memory with them is lost.
7 Yet ever sits the Lord:
his throne to judgement he prepares.
8 With right he'l judge the world:
he to the folke shall minister
judgement in uprightnesse.

9 The

9 The Lord is for th'opreſt a ſort:
a fort, in times of ſtreſſe.
10 Who knowes thy name, will truſt in thee;
nor doſt thou, Lord forſake,
11 them that thee ſeek. Pſalmes, to the Lord
that dwells in Sion, make:
declare among the folk his works.
12 For blood when he doth ſeeke,
he them remembers: nor forgets
the crying of the meeke.

(2)

13 Iehovah, mercy on me have,
from them that doe me hate
marke mine afflictions that ariſe,
thou liſt'ſt me from deaths-gate.
14 That I may tell in the gates of
the Daughter of Sion,
thy prayſes all. and may reioyce
in thy ſalvation.
15 The heathen are ſunk downe into
the pit that they had made:
their owne foot taken is ith'net
which privily they layd.
16 By judgement which he executes
Iehovah is made knowne:
the wicked's ſnar'd in's owne hand work.
deepe mediration.
17 The wicked ſhall be turn'd to hell,
all lands that God forget.
18 Forgot the needy ſhall nere be:
poores hope nere faild him yet.

19 Ariſe, o Lord, leſt men prevaile,
judge t' heathen in thy ſight.
20 That they may know they be but men,
the nations Lord affright. Selah

Pſalme 10

WHy ſtandſt thou Lord a far? why hyc
thy ſelfe in times of ſtreight?
2 In pride the wicked perſecutes
the poore afflicted wight:
ſnare them in their contrived plots.
3 For of his hearts deſire
the wicked boaſts, and covetous
bleſſeth, ſtirring Gods ire.
4 The wicked one by reaſon of
his countenances pride
will not ſeek *after* God: not God
ſo all his thoughts abide.
5 his wayes doe alwayes bring forth griefe,
on high thy judgements bee
above his ſight: his preſſing foes
puffe at them all will hee.
6 Within his heart he thus hath ſayd,
I moved ſhall not bee:
fro n aye to aye becauſe I *am*
not in adverſitie
7 His mouth with curſing filled is,
deceits, and fallacy:
under his tongue perverſnes is,
alſo iniquity.
8 In the cloſe places of the townes
he ſits, in ſecret dens

he ſlays the harmleſſe: 'gainſt the poore
ſlyly his eyes downe bends.
9 He cloſely lurks as lion lurks
in d'er, the poore to catch
he lurks, & trapping them in 's net
th' afflicted poore doth ſnatch.
10 Downe doth he crowtch, & to the duſt
humbly he bowes *with-all*:
that ſo a multitude of poore
in his ſtrong pawes may fall.
11 He ſaith in heart, God hath forgot:
he hides his face away,
ſo that he will not ſee this thing
unto eternall aye.

(2)

12 Iehovah riſe thou up, o God
lift thou thine hand on hy,
let not the meek afflicted one
be out of memory.
13 Wherefore doth the ungodly man
contemne th' almighty one?
he in his heart ſaith, thou wilt not
make inquiſition.
14 Thou ſeeſt, for thou markſt wrong, & ſpight,
with thy hand to repay:
the poore leavs it to thee, thou art
of fatherleſſe the ſtay.
15 Break thou the arme of the wicked,
and of the evil one.
ſearch thou out his impiety,
untill thou findeſt none.

16 Iehovah king for ever is,
and to eternall aye:
out of his land the heathen folke
are periſhed away.
17 The meeke afflicted-mans deſire
Iehovah, thou doſt heare:
thou firmly doſt prepare their heart,
thou makſt attent thine eare.
18 To judge the fatherleſſe & poore:
that adde no more he may
ſorrowfull man out of the land
th terror to diſmay.

Pſalme 11

o the chiefe Muſician a pſalme of David.

1 In the Lord do truſt; how then
to my ſoule doe ye ſay,
as doth a litle bird unto
your mountaine flye away?
2 For loe, the wicked bend their bow,
their arrows they prepare
on ſtring; to ſhoot in dark at them
in heart that upright are.
3 If that the firme foundationes,
utterly ruin'd bee:
as for the man that righteous is,
what then performe can hee?
4 The Lord in's holy temple is,
the Lords throne in heaven:
his eyes will view, and his eye lids
will prove the Sonnes of men.

5 The

5 The man that truly-righteous is
ev'n him the Lord will prove;
his ſoule the wicked hates, & him
that violence doth love.
6 Snares, fire, & brimſtone he will raine,
ungodly men upon:
and burning tempeſt; of their cup
ſhall-be their portion.
7 For Iehovah that righteous is,
all righteouſneſſe doth love:
his countenane the upright one
beholding, doth approve.

Pſalme 12

To the chiefe Muſician upon *Sheminith*
a pſalme of David.

HElpe Lord: for godly men doe ceaſe:
faithfull faile men among.
2 Each to his freind ſpeaks vanity;
with flattring lips, *and tongue*
and with a double heart they ſpeake.
3 All flatt'ring lips the Lord
ſhall cut them of, with every tongue
that ſpeaketh boaſting word.
4 Thus have they ſayd, we with our tongue,
prevailing pow're ſhall get:
are not our lips our owne. for Lord
who over us is ſet?
5 Thus ſaith the Lord, for ſighs of them
that want, for poor oppreſt,
I'le now ariſe, from ſuch as puffe,
will ſet him ſafe at reſt.

6 Pure are the words the Lord doth ſpeak:
as ſilver that is tryde
in earthen furnace, ſeven times
that hath been purifyde.
7 Thou ſhalt them keep, o Lord, thou ſha'
preſerve them ev'ry one,
For evermore in ſafety from
this generation.
8 The wicked men on evry ſide
doe walk preſumptuouſly,
when as the vileſt ſons of men
exalted are on hye.

Pſalme 13

To the chiefe Muſician: a pſalme
of David.

O IEHOVAH, how long
wilt thou forget me aye?
how long wilt thou thy countenance
hide from me farre away?
2 How long ſhall I counſell,
in my ſoule take, ſorrow
in my heart dayly? o're me ſet
how long ſhall be my foe?
3 Iehovah, o my God,
behold me anſwer make,
Illuminate mine eyes, leſt I
the ſleepe of death doe take.
4 Leſt my foe ſay, I have
prevaild 'gainſt him: & me
thoſe who doe trouble, doe rejoyce,
when I ſhall moved bee.

5 But

5 But I aſured truſt
have put in thy mercy;
my heart in thy ſalvation
ſhall joy exceedingly.
6 Vnto Iehovah I
will ſing, becauſe that hée,
for evil bountifully hath
rewarded good to mee.

Pſalme 14.

To the chiefe Muſician a pſalme
of Dauid.

THE fooliſh's heart ſaith ther's no God:
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practiſes,
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on Sonnes of men: to ſee,
if any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back, together they
evil filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes,
have they no knowledge all?
that eate my people: they eate bread,
and on God doe not call.
5 There with a very grievous feare
affrighted ſore they were,
for God in generation is
of ſuch as righteous are.

6 The counſell yee would make of him
that poore afflicted is,
to be aſham'd & that becauſe
the Lord his refuge is.
7 Who Iſraels health from Syon gives?
his folks captivitie
when God ſhall turne: Iacob ſhall joye
glad Iſrael ſhall be.

Pſalme 15

A pſalme of David.

IEHOVAH, who ſhall in thy tent
ſojourne, and who is hee
ſhall dwell within thy holy mount?
2 He that walks uprightlie,
And worketh juſtice, and ſpeaks truth
3 in's heart, And with his tongue
he doth not ſlander, neither doth
unto his neighbour wrong,
And 'gainſt his neighbour that doth not
take up reproachfull lyes.
4 Hee that an abject perſon is
contemn'd is in his eyes;
But he will highly honour them
that doe Iehovah feare:
and changeth not, though to his loſſe,
if that he once doe ſweare.
5 Nor gives his coyne to vſury,
and bribe he doth not take
againſt the harmeleſſe: he that doth
theſe things ſhall never ſhake.

PSALME XVI.

Pſalme 16
Michtam of David

O Mighty God, preſerve thou mee,
for on thee doe I reſt.
2 Thou art my God, vnto the Lord
my ſoule thou haſt profeſt:
My goodnes reacheth not to thee.
3 But to the Saints upon
the earth & to the excellent,
whome all my joye is on
4 They who give gifts to a ſtrange God,
their ſorrowes multiplye:
their drink oblations of blood
offer up will not I.
Neither will I into my lips
the names of them take up.
5 Iehovah is the portion
of my part, & my cup:
Thou art maintainer of my lot.
6 To me the lines fal'n bee
in pleaſant places: yea, faire is
the heritage for mee.
7 I will Iehovah humbly-bleſſe,
who hath mee counſelled:
yea in the nights my reines have mee,
chaſtiſing nurtured.
8 Iehovah I have alwayes ſet
as preſent before mee:
becauſe he is at my right hand
I ſhall not moved bee.
9 Wherefore my heart rejoyced hath,

and glad is my glory:
moreover alſo my fleſh ſhall
in hope lodge ſecurely.
10 Becauſe thou wilt not leave my ſoule
within the grave to bee,
nor wilt thou give thine holy one,
corruption for to ſee.
11 Thou wilt ſhew me the path of life,
of joyes abundant-ſtore
before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

Pſalme 17

A Prayer of David.

HArken, o Lord, unto the right,
attend vnto my crye,
give eare vnto my prayer, that goes
from lips that doe not lye.
2 From thy face let my judgement come:
thine eyes the right let ſee.
3 Thou provſt mine heart, thou viſiteſt
by night, and tryeſt mee.
yet nothing find'ſt, I have reſolvd
my mouth ſhall not offend.
4 From mens works: by word of thy lips
I ſpoylers paths attend.
5 Stay my feet in thy paths; leſt my
6 ſteps ſlip. I cal'd on thee,
for thou wilt heare, God, heare my ſpeech.
incline thine eare to mee.
7 O thou that ſav'ſt by thy right hand,
thy merveilous-mercyes,

ſhew

ſhew vnto them that truſt in thee,
from ſuch as 'gainſt them riſe.
(2)
8 As apple of thine eye mee keepe:
In thy wings ſhade mee hide.
9 From wicked who mee waſt: my foes
in heart are on each ſide.
10 Cloſ'd in their fat they are: & they
ſpeak with their mouth proudly.
11 They round us in our ſtepps: they ſet
on earth their bow'd downe eye.
12 His likenes as a lion is,
that greedy is to teare,
in ſecret places lurking as
hee a young lion were.
13 Him, in his ſight, riſe, diſappoynt
make him bow downe o Lord,
doe thou my ſoule deliver from
the wicked one, thy ſword,
14 From mortall men thine hand, o Lord,
from men that mortall are,
and of this paſſing-world, who have
within this life their ſhare,
with thy hid treaſure furthermore
whoſe belly thou filleſt:
their ſonnes are fil'd, & to their babes
of wealth they leave the reſt.
15 In righteouſnes, thy favour I
ſhall very clearely ſee,
and waking with thine image, I
ſhall ſatiſfied bee.

PSALM XVIII

Pſalme 18

To the chiefe Muſician, a *pſalme* of Dauid, the ſeruant of the Lord, who ſpake the words of this Song, in the day that the Lord deliuered him from the hands of all his enemies, & *from* the hand of Saule, and hee Sayde.

I L'e dearely love thee, Lord, my ſtrength.
The Lord is my rock, and my towre,
and my deliverer, my God,
I'le truſt in him *who is* my powre,
My ſhield, & my ſalvationes-horne,
3 my high-fort; Who is prayſe worthy,
I on the Lord will call, ſo ſhall
I bee kept from mine enemye.
4 Deaths ſorrowes mee encompaſſed,
mee fear'd the floods of ungodlie,
5 Hells pangs beſet me round about,
the ſnares of dearth prevented mee.
6 I in my ſtreights, cal'd on the Lord,
and to my God cry'd: he did heare
from his temple my voyce, my crye,
before him came, unto his eare.
7 Then th' earth ſhooke, & quak't, & mountaines
roots moov'd, & were ſtird at his ire,
8 Vp from his noſtrils went a ſmoak,
and from his mouth devouring fire:
By it the coales inkindled were.
9 Likewiſe the heavens he downe-bow
and he deſcended, & there was
under his feet a gloomy cloud.
10 And he on cherub rode, and flew;
yea he flew on the wings of winde.
11 His ſecret place hee darknes made

his

his covert that him round confinde,
Dark waters, & thick clouds of ſkies.
12 From brightnes, that before him was,
his thickned clouds did paſſe away,
hayl-ſtones and coales of fire did paſſe.
13 Alſo Iehovah thundered,
within the heavens, the moſt high
likewiſe his angry-voyce did give,
hayl-ſtones, and coales of fire *did fly*.
14 Yea he did out his arrows ſend,
and bruiſing he them ſcattered,
and lightnings hee did multiply,
likewiſe he them diſcomfited.
15 The waters channels then were ſeene,
and the foundationes of the world
appear'd; at thy rebuke, at blaſt,
of the breath of thy noſtrils *Lord*.

(2)

16 Hee from above ſent hee me took;
me out of waters great he drew.
17 Hee from mine enemies ſtrong, & from
them which me hated did reſcue:
For they were mightyer then I.
18 They mee prevented in the day
of my cloudy calamity,
but for me was the Lord a ſtay.
19 And hee me to large place brought forth.
hee fav'd mee, for he did delight
20 in mee. The Lord rewarded me
according as I did aright,
*A*ccording to the cleanneſſe of

my

my hands, he recompenced mee.
21 For the wayes of the Lord I kept:
nor from my God went wickedlie.
22 For all his judgements mee before:
nor from me put I his decree.
23 With him I upright was, and kept
my ſelfe from mine iniquitie.
24 The Lord hath recompenced mee,
after my righteouſnes therefore:
according to the cleanneſſe of
my hands that was his eyes before.
25 With mercifull, thou mercifull,
with upright thou deales uprightly.
26 With pure thou pure, thou alſo wilt
with froward turne thy ſelfe awry.
27 For thou wilt ſave th'afflicted folke:
but wile the lofty looks ſuppreſſe.
28 For thou wilt light my lampe: the Lord,
my God will lighten my darkneſſe.
29 For by the I rann through a troupe,
and by my God leapt o're a wall.
30 Gods way is perfect: Gods word tryde:
that truſt in him hee's ſhield to all.
31 For who is God except the Lord?
or who a rock, our God except?
32 Its God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
and hee doth make my way perfect.
33 Like to the hyndes he makes my feet:
and on my high place maks me ſtand.
34 Mine armes doe break a bow of braſſe;
ſo well to warre he learnes my hand.

35 The ſhield of thy ſalvation
thou furthermore haſt given mee:
and thy right-hand hath mee upheld,
thy meeknes made mee great to bee.
35 Vnder mee thou makſt large my ſteps.
ſo that mine anckles did not ſlyde
37 My foes purſu'de I,& them caught:
nor turn'd I till they were deſtroyd.
38 I wounded them & they could not
riſe up: under my feet they fell.
39 Becauſe that thou haſt girded mee
with fortitude to the battel:
Thou haſt ſubdued under mee,
thoſe that did up againſt me riſe.
40 And my foes necks thou gaveſt mee,
that I might waſt mine enemyes.
41 They cryde but there was none to ſave,
to God, yet with no anſwer meet.
42 I beat them then as duſt i'th winde
and caſt them out as dirt i'th ſtreet.

(4)

43 And thou from the contentions
haſt of the people mee ſet free;
thou of the heathen mad'ſt me head:
people I knew not ſhall ſerve mee.
44 They'le at firſt hearing me obey:
ſtrangers ſhall yield themſelvs to mee.
45 The ſtrangers ſhall conſume away,
and from their cloſets frighted bee.
46 The Lord lives, and bleſt be my Rock,
let my healths God exalted bee.

47 It's God for mee that vengeance works,
and brings downe people under mee.
48 Mee from mine enemies he doth ſave:
and above thoſe that gainſt me went,
thou lift'ſt me up; and thou haſt freed
mee from the man that's violent.
49 I with confeſſion will therefore
unto thee render thankſgiving,
O Lord, among the heathen-folk;
and to thy name I'le prayſes ſing.
50 He giveth great deliverance
to his King, and doth ſhew mercy
to his annoynted, to David,
and to his ſeed eternally.

Pſalme 19

To the chiefe muſician a pſalme of David.

THe heavens doe declare
the majeſty of God:
alſo the firmament ſhews forth
his handy-work abroad.
2 Day ſpeaks to day, knowledge
night hath to night declar'd.
3 There neither ſpeach nor language is,
where their voyce is not heard.
4 Through all the earth their line
is gone forth, & unto
the utmoſt end of all the world,
their ſpeaches reach alſo:
A Tabernacle hee
in them pitcht for the Sun.
5 Who Bridegroom like from's chamber goes
glad

glad Giants-race to run.
6 From heavens utmoſt end,
his courſe and compaſſing,
to ends of it, & from the heat
thereof is hid nothing.
(2)
7 The Lords law perfect is,
the ſoule converting back:
Gods teſtimony faithfull is,
makes wiſe who-wiſdome-lack.
8 The ſtatutes of the Lord,
are right, & glad the heart:
the Lords commandement is pure,
light doth to eyes impart.
9 Iehovahs feare is cleane,
and doth indure for ever:
the judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 Then gold, then much fine gold,
more to be prized are,
then hony, & the hony-comb,
ſweeter they are by farre.
11 Alſo thy ſervant is
admoniſhed from hence:
and in the keeping of the ſame
is a full recompence.
12 Who can his errors know?
from ſecret faults cleanſe mee.
13 And from preſumptuous-ſins, let thou
kepe back thy ſervant bee:
Let them not beare the rule

in me, & then ſhall I
be perfect, and ſhall cleanſed bee
from much iniquity.
14 Let the words of my mouth,
and the thoughts of my heart,
be pleaſing with thee, Lord, my Rock
who my redeemer art.

Pſalme 20

To the chiefe Muſician, a pſalme of David.

IEHOVAH heare thee in the day
of ſore calamity,
the name of the God of Iacob
defend thee mightily.
2 Send thee help from his holy place;
from Sion ſtrengthen thee.
3 Minde all thy gifts, thy ſacrifice
accepted let it bee. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
all thy counſell fulfill.
5 In thy perfect ſalvation
with ſinging joy we will:
And we in the name of our God
our banners will erect:
when as all thy petitions
Iehovah ſhall effect.
6 Now I know, that Iehovah doth
ſave his annoynted-*Deare*:
with ſaving ſtrength of his right hand
from his pure heav'n will heare.
7 In charrets ſome their confidence,
and ſome in horſes ſet:

but

but we the name of Iehovah
our God will not forget.
8 They are brought downe & fal'n: but we,
riſe and ſtand ſtedfaſtly.
9 Save Lord, & let the King us heare
when as to him we cry.

Pſalme 21

To the chiefe Muſician a pſalme
of David.

IEHOVAH, in thy ſtrength
the King ſhall joyfull bee;
and joy in thy ſalvation
how vehemently ſhall hee?
2 Thou of his heart to him
haſt granted the deſire:
and thou haſt not withholden back,
what his lips did require. Selah.
3 For thou doſt with bleſſings
of goodnes prevent him:
thou on his head of fineſt gold
haſt ſet a Diadem.
4 Of thee hee aſked life,
to him thou gav'ſt it free,
even length of days for evermore
unto eternitie.
5 In thy ſalvation
his glory hath bene great:
honour, and comely dignity
thou haſt upon him ſet.
6 For thou him bleſſings ſetſt
to perpetuitie:

Thou makſt him with thy countenance
exceeding glad to bee.
7 Becauſe that in the Lord
the King doth truſt, & hee
through mercy of the higheſt one,
ſhall not removed bee.
8 The Lord ſhall finde our all
that are thine enemies:
thy right hand alſo ſhall finde out
thoſe that doe thee deſpiſe.
9 Thou ſetſt as fiery oven
them in times of thine ire:
the Lord will ſwallow them in's wrath
and them conſume with fire.
10 Thou wilt deſtroy the fruit,
that doth proceed of them,
out of the earth: & their ſeed from
among the Sonnes of men.
11 Becauſe they evill have
intended againſt thee:
a wicked plot they have deviſ'd,
but ſhall not able bee.
12 For thou wilt as a butt
them ſet; & thou wilt place
thine arrows ready on thy ſtring.
full right againſt their face.
13 Lord, in thy fortitude
exalted bee on high:
and wee will ſing; yea prayſe with pſalmes
thy mighty powr will wee.

PSALME XXii.

Pſalme 22

To the cheefe muſician upon *Aijeleth Shahar*
a pſalme of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore haſt thou
forſaken mee? & why,
art thou ſo farre from helping mee,
from the words of my cry?

2 O my God, I doe cry by day,
but mee thou doſt not heare;
and eke by night, & unto mee
no quiet reſt is there.

3 Nevertheleſſe thou holy art,
who conſtantly doſt dwell,
within the thankfull prayſes of
thy people Iſraell.

4 Our fore-fathers in thee have put
aſſured confidence:
they truſted have; & thou to them
didſt give deliverance.

5 Vnto thee they did cry aloud,
and were delivered:
in thee they put their confidence,
and were not confounded.

6 But I a worme, & not a man;
of men an opprobrie,
and alſo of the people am
deſpiſ'd contemptuouſlie.

7 All they that doe upon mee look,
a ſcoffe at mee doe make:
they with the lip doe make a mow,
the head in ſcorne they ſhake,

upō

8 Vpon the Lord he rold himſelfe,
let him now rid him quite:
let him deliver him, becauſe
in him he doth delight.
9 But thou art hee that me out of
the belly forth didſt take:
when I was on my mothers breaſts,
to hope thou didſt mee make.
10 Vnto thee from the tender-womb
committed been have I:
yea thou haſt been my mighty-God
from my mothers belly.

(2)

11 Be thou not farre away from mee,
for tribulation
exceeding great is neere at hand,
for helper there is none.
12 Mee many buls on every ſide
about have compaſſed:
the mighty-buls of Baſhan have
mee round invironed.
13 They have with their wide-opened-mouths
ſo gaped mee upon;
like as it were a ravening
and a roaring Lion.
14 As water I am poured-out,
and all my bones ſundred:
my heart in midſt of my bowels,
is like to wax melted.
15 My ſtrength like a potſherd is dryde;
and my tongue faſt cleaveth

unto

unto my jawes, & thou haſt brought
me to the duſt of death.
16 For dogs have compaſt me about;
th' aſſembly me beſet
of the wicked; they pierced through
my hands, alſo my feet.
17 My bones I may them number all:
they lookt, they did me view.
18 My cloths among them they did part
and lot for my coat threw.
19 But thou Lord be not far, my ſtrength,
to help me haſten thou.
20 My ſoule from ſword, my darling from
the powre of dogs reſcue.
21 And from the mouth of the Lion
give me ſalvation free:
for thou from hornes of Vnicornes
anſwer haſt given mee.
22 Thy name, I will declare to them
that Brethren are to mee:
in midſt of congregation
I will give prayſe to thee.

(3)

23 Yee that doe feare the Lord prayſe him,
all Iacobs ſeed prayſe yee,
him glorify, & dread him all
yee Iſraels ſeed that bee.
24 For he the poors affliction
loaths not, nor doth deſpiſe;
nor hides his face from him, but hears
when unto him hee cryes.

25 Concerning thee ſhall be my prayſe
in the great aſſembly:
before them that him reverence
performe my vowes will I.
26 The meek ſhall eat & be ſuffic'd:
Iehovah prayſe ſhall they
that doe him ſeek: your heart ſhall live
unto perpetuall aye.
27 All ends of th'earth remember ſhall
and turne unto the Lord:
and thee all heathen-families
to worſhip ſhall *accord*.
28 Becauſe unto Iehovah doth
the kingdome appertaine:
and he among the nations
is ruler Soveraigne.
29 Earths-fat-ones, eat & worſhip ſhall:
all who to duſt deſcend,
(though none can make alive his ſoule)
before his face ſhall bend.
30 With ſervice a poſterity
him ſhall attend upon;
to God it ſhall accounted bee
a generation.
31 Come ſhall they, & his righteouſnes
by them declar'd ſhall bee,
unto a people yet unborne,
that done this thing hath hee.

23 *A* Pſalme of David.

THe Lord to mee a ſhepheard is,
want therefore ſhall not I.

2 Hee in the folds of tender-graſſe,
doth cauſe mee downe to lie:
To waters calme me gently leads
3 Reſtore my ſoule doth hee:
he doth in paths of righteouſnes:
for his names ſake leade mee.
4 Yea though in valley of deaths ſhade
I walk, none ill I'le feare:
becauſe thou art with mee, thy rod,
and ſtaffe my comfort are.
5 For mee a table thou haſt ſpread,
in preſence of my foes:
thou doſt annoynt my head with oyle,
my cup it over-flowes.
6 Goodnes & mercy ſurely ſhall
all my dayes follow mee:
and in the Lords houſe I ſhall dwell
ſo long as dayes ſhall bee.

Pſalme 24.

A pſalme of david.

THe earth Iehovahs is,
and the fulneſſe of it:
the habitable world, & they
that there upon doe ſit.
2 Becauſe upon the ſeas,
hee hath it firmly layd:
and it upon the water-floods
moſt ſollidly hath ſtayd.
3 The mountaine of the Lord,
who ſhall thereto aſcend?
and in his place of holynes,

who is it that ſhall ſtand?
4 The cleane in hands, & pure
in heart; to vanity
who hath not lifted up his ſoule,
nor ſworne deceitfully.
5 From God he ſhall receive
a benediction,
and righteouſnes from the ſtrong-God
of his ſalvation.
6 This is the progenie
of them that ſeek thy face:
of them that doe inquire for him:
of Iacob 'tis the race. Selah.
7 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlaſting,
be yee lift up: & there into
ſhall come the glorious-King
8 Who is this glorious King?
Iehovah, puiſſant,
and valiant, Iehovah is
in battel valiant.
9 Yee gates lift-up your heads,
and doors everlaſting,
doe yee lift-up: & there into
ſhall come the glorious-King.
10 Who is this glorious-King?
loe, it is Iehovah
of warlike armies, hee the King
of glory is; Selah.

Pſalme 25

A pſalme of David.

PSALM

PSALME XXV.

I Lift my ſoule to thee o Lord.
My God I truſt in thee,
let mee not be aſham'd: nor let
my foes joy over mee.
3 Yea, all that wait on thee ſhall not,
be fill'd with ſhamefulnes:
but they ſhall be aſhamed all,
who without cauſe tranſgreſſe.
4 Thy wayes, Iehovah, make mee know,
thy paths make me diſcerne.
5 Cauſe mee my ſteps to order well,
in thy truth, & mee learne,
For thou God of my ſaving health,
on thee I wait all day.
6 Thy bowels, Lord, & thy mercyes
minde; for they are for aye.
7 Sinnes of my youth remember not,
neither my treſpaſſes:
after thy mercy minde thou mee
o Lord for thy goodnes.
8 Good and upright God is, therefore
will ſinners teach the way.
9 The meek he'le guide in judgement: &
will teach the meek his way.
10 Iehovahs paths they mercy are,
all of them truth alſo;
to them that keep his covenant,
and teſtimonies do.

(2)

11 For thy names ſake o Iehovah,
freely doe thou remitt

mine

mine owne perverſe iniquitie:
becauſe that great is it.
12 Who fears the Lord, him hee will teach
the way that he ſhall chuſe.
13 his ſoule ſhall dwell at eaſe, his ſeed
as heirs the earth ſhall vſe.
14 The ſecret of God is with thoſe
that doe him reverence:
and of his covenant he them
will give intelligence.
15 Mine eyes continually are
upon Iehovah ſet:
for it is hee that will bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 Vnto me-wards turne thou thy face,
and on mee mercy ſhow:
becauſe I ſolitary am
afflicted poore alſo.
17 My hearts troubles inlarged are;
from my diſtreſſe me bring.
18 See mine affliction, & my paine;
and pardon all my ſin.
19 Mark my foes; for they many are,
and cruelly mee hate,
20 My ſoule keep, free mee; nor let mee
be ſham'd, who on thee wait.
21 Let ſoundnes, & uprightneſſe keep
mee: for I truſt in thee.
22 Iſrael from his troubles all,
o God, doe thou ſet free.

26 A *pſalme* of david.

1 IVdge mee, o Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:
and I have truſted in the Lord,
therefore ſlyde ſhall not I.
2 Examine mee, Lord, & mee proue;
my reins, & my heart try.
3 For thy grace is before mine eyes;
and in thy truth walk I.
4 I ſat not with vaine men, nor goe
with men themſelves that hide.
5 Evill mens company I hate:
nor will with vile abide.
6 In cleanneſſe, Lord, I'le waſh mine hands,
ſo I'le thine altar round:
7 That I may preach with thankfull-voyce,
and all thy prayſes ſound.
8 The habitation of thy houſe,
Lord, dearly love doe I,
the place and tabernacle of
thy glorious majeſty.
9 My ſoule with ſinners gather not,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whoſe hand 's guile, in whoſe right hand
bribery is full rife.
11 Redeeme, & pitty mee; for I'le
walk in mine uprightneſſe.
12 My foot ſtands right: in th'aſſembly
I will Iehovah bleſſe.

27 *A* Pſalme of David.

1 THe Lord my light, & my health is,
what ſhall make me diſmaid?

PSALM XXVII.

The Lord is my lifes-ſtrength, of whom
ſhould I *then* be afrayd?
2 When wicked men, mine enemies,
and my foes in battel,
againſt mee come, to eate my fleſh,
themſelves ſtumbled & fell.
3 If that an hoaſt againſt mee camp,
my heart undaunted is:
if war againſt mee ſhould ariſe,
I am ſecure in this.
4 One thing of God I aſked have,
which I will ſtill requeſt:
that I may in the houſe of God
all dayes of my life reſt:
To ſee the beauty of the Lord,
and in his Temple ſeeke.
5 For in his tent in th'evill-day,
hidden hee will mee keepe:
Hee will me hide in ſecrecy
of his pavillion:
and will me highly lift upon
the rock's-munition.
6 Moreover at this-time my head
lifted on high ſhall bee,
above mine enemies, who doe
about encompaſſe mee.
Therefore in's tent I'le ſacrifice,
of joye an offering,
unto Iehovah, ſing will I,
yea, I will prayſes ſing.

(2)

7 When as I with my voyce doe cry,
mee, o Iehovah, heare,
have mercy alſo upon mee,
and unto mee anſwer.
8 *When thou didſt ſay*, ſeek yee my face,
my heart ſayd unto thee,
thy countenance, o Iehovah,
it ſhall be ſought by mee.
9 Hide not thy face from mee, nor off
in wrath thy ſervant caſt:
God of my health, leave, leave not mee.
my helper been thou haſt.
10 My father & my mother both
though they doe mee forſake,
yet will Iehovah gathering
unto himſelfe me take.
11 Iehovah, teach thou mee the way,
and be a guide to mee
in righteous path, becauſe of them
that mine obſervers bee.
12 Give mee not up unto the will
of my ſtreight-enemies:
for witneſſe falſe againſt me ſtand
and breath out cruelties.
13 *I ſhould have fainted*, had not I
believed for to ſee,
Iehovahs goodnes in the land
of them that living bee.
14 Doe thou upon Iehovah waite:
bee ſtabliſhed, & let

thine heart be ſtrengthened, & thine hope
upon Iehovah ſet.

Pſalme 28.

A pſalme of David.

1 IEHOVAH, unto thee I cry.
my Rock, be thou not deafe me fro
leſt thou be dumb from mee & I
be like them downe to pit that go.

2 Heare thou the voyce of my requeſt
for grace, when unto thee I cry:
when I lift up mine hands unto
thine Oracle of Sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
with workers of unrighteouſnes,
that with their neighbours peace doe ſpeak.
but in their hands is wickednes.

4 Give thou to them like to their works
and like the evill of their deeds:
give them like to their handy-works,
and render unto them their meeds.

5 Becauſe unto Iehovahs work
they did not wiſe-attention yeild
neither unto his handy work,
them he will waſt, but not up-build.

6 The Lord be bleſt, for he hath heard
the voyce of my requeſts for grace.

7 God is my ſtrength, my ſhield, in him
my heart did truſt, & helpt I was:
Therefore my heart will gladnes ſhew
and with my ſong I'le him confeſſe.

8 The Lord of his annoynted ones

their ſtrength, & towre of ſafety is.
9 Salvation to thy people give,
and bleſſe thou thine inheritance,
and ev'n unto eternity
doe thou them feed & them advance.

This. After the common tunes.

Save *Lord*, thy people, & doe thou
bleſſe thine inheritance:
and unto all eternity
them feed & them advance.

Pſalme 29
A pſalme of David.

VNto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
(o Sonnes of the mighty)
unto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
glory & potency.
2 Vnto the Lord doe yee aſcribe
his names glorious renowne,
in beauty of his holynes
unto the Lord bow downe.
3 The mighty voyce of Iehovah
upon the waters is:
the God of glory thundereth,
God on great waters is.
4 Iehovahs voyce is powerfull,
Gods voyce is glorious,
5 Gods voyce breaks Cedars: yea God breaks
Cedars of Lebanus.
6 He makes them like a calfe to ſkip:

the mountaine Lebanon,
and like to a young Vnicorne
the hill of Syrion.
7 Gods voyce divides the flames of fire.
8 Iehovahs voyce doth make
the deſart ſhake: the Lord doth cauſe
the Cadeſh-deſart ſhake.
9 The Lords voyce makes the hindes to calve.
and makes the forreſt bare:
and in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord ſate on the flouds: the Lord
for ever ſits as King.
11 God to his folk gives ſtrength: the Lord
his folk with peace bleſſing.

Pſalme 30

A Pſalme & Song, *at* the dedication
of the houſe of David.

IEHOVAH, I will thee extoll,
for thou haſt lift up mee;
and over mee thou haſt not made
my foes joyfull to bee.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'de
and thou haſt made mee whole.
3 Out of the grave, o Iehovah,
thou haſt brought up my ſoule:
Thou mad'ſt mee live, I went not downe
4 to pit. Sing to the Lord,
(yee his Saints) & give thanks when yee
his holynes record.
5 For but a moment in his wrath;

life

life in his love doth ſtay:
weeping may lodge with us a night
but joye at break of day.
6 I ſayd in my proſperity,
I ſhall be moved never.
7 Lord by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountaine ſtand faſt ever:
Thou hidſt thy face, I troubled was.
8 I unto thee did cry,
o Lord: alſo my humble ſuit
unto the Lord made I.
9 What gaine is in my blood, when I
into the pit goe downe?
ſhall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make knowne?
10 Doe thou mee o Iehovah, heare,
and on mee mercy have:
Iehovah, o bee thou to mee
an helper me to ſave.
11 Thou into dancing for my ſake
converted haſt my ſadnes:
my ſackcloth thou unlooſed haſt,
and girded me with gladnes:
12 That ſing to thee my glory may,
and may not ſilent bee:
o Lord my God, I will give thanks
for evermore to thee.

Pſalme 31

To the chief Muſician, a pſalme
of David.

PSALM xxxi.

IN thee, o Lord, I put my truſt,
let me be ſhamed never:
according to thy righteouſnes
o doe thou mee deliver.
2 Bow downe to mee thine eare, with ſpeed
let mee deliverance have:
be thou my ſtrong rock, for an houſe
of defence mee to ſave.
3 Becauſe thou unto mee a rock
and my fortreſſe wilt bee:
therefore for thy names ſake doe thou,
leade mee & guide thou mee.
4 Doe thou mee pull out of the net.
which they have for mee layd
ſo privily: becauſe that thou
art to mee a ſure ayd.
5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing doe commit:
Iehovah God of verity,
thou haſt redeemed it.
6 I hated them that have regard
to lying vanity:
7 but I in God truſt. I'le be glad,
and joy in thy mercy:
Becauſe thou haſt conſidered
my afflicting diſtreſſe;
thou haſt my ſoule acknowledged
in painfull anguiſhes;
8 And thou haſt not incloſed mee
within the enemies hand:
thou madſt my feet within the place

of liberty to ſtand.

(a)

9 Have mercy upon mee, o Lord,
for in diſtreſſe am I,
with grief mine eye conſumed is,
my ſoule & my belly.
10 For my life with grief & my years
with ſighs are conſumed:
becauſe of my ſin, my ſtrength failes,
and my bones are waſted.
11 To all my foes I was a ſcorne,
chiefly my neighbours to;
a feare to freinds: they that ſaw mee
without, did flye me fro.
12 I am forgot as a dead man
that's out of memory:
and like a veſſel that is broke
ev'n ſuch a one am I.
13 Becauſe that I of many men
the ſlandering did heare,
round about me on every ſide
there was exceeding feare:
While as that they did againſt mee
counſell together take,
they craftily have purpoſed
my life away to make.
14 But o Iehovah, I in thee
my confidence have put
15 I ſayd thou art my God. My times
within thy hand *are ſhut*:
From the hands of mine enemies

doe

doe thou deliver mee,
and from the men who mee againſt
my perſecuters bee.

(5)

16 Thy countenance for to ſhine forth
upon thy ſervant make:
O give to me ſalvation
even for thy mercy ſake.
17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for cal'd on thee *I* have:
let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.
18 Let lying lips be ſilenced,
that againſt men upright
doe ſpeak ſuch things as greivous are,
in pride, & in deſpight.
19 How great 's thy goodnes, thou for thē
that feare thee haſt hidden:
which thou work'ſt for them that thee truſt,
before the Sonnes of men.
20 Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
in a pavillion, from the ſtrife
of tongues, thou wilt them hide.
21 O let Iehovah bleſſed be;
for he hath ſhewed mee
his loving kindnes wonderfull
in a fenced-cittie.
22 For *I* in haſt ſayd, *I* am caſt..
from the ſight of thine eyes:
yet thou hear'dſt the voyce of my ſuit,

when

when to thee were my cryes.
23 O love the Lord all ye his Saints:
because the Lord doth guard
the faithfull, but the proud doer
doth plenteously reward.
24 See that yee be encouraged,
and let your heart wax strong:
all wholoever hopefully
doe for Iehovah long.

32 A *psalme* of David, Maschil.

O Blessed is the man who hath
his trespasse pardoned,
and he *whose* aberration
is wholly covered,
2 O blessed is the man to whom
the Lord imputes not sin:
and he who such a spirit hath
that guile is not therein.
3 When I kept silence then my bones,
began to weare away,
with age; by meanes of my roaring
continuing all the day
4 For day & night thy hand on mee,
heavily did indure:
into the drought of Summer time
turned is my moisture. Selah,
5 Mine aberration unto thee
I have acknowledged,
and mine iniquity I have
not closely covered:
Against my selfe my sin, sayd I,

I will to God confeſſe,
and thou didſt the iniquitie
forgive of my treſpaſſe. Selah.
6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding time ſhall pray.
ſurely in floods of waters great,
come nigh him ſhall not they.
7 Thou art my hyding-place, thou ſhalt
from trouble ſave me out:
thou with ſongs of deliverance
ſhalt compaſſe me about.
8 I will inſtruct thee, alſo teach
thee in the way will I
which thou ſhalt goe: I will to thee
give counſell with mine eye.
9 Like to the horſe & mule, which have
noe knowledge be not yee:
whoſe mouths are held with bridle-bit,
that come not neere to thee.
10 To thoſe men that ungodly are,
their ſorrows doe abound:
but him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſſe round.
11 Be in Iehovah joyfull yee,
yee righteous ones rejoyce;
and all that are upright in heart
ſhout yee with joyfull voyce.

pſalme 33

YEe juſt in God rejoyce,
prayſe well th'upright doth ſure:
Prayſe God with Harp, with pſaltry ſing

to him, on ten ſtring'd lute.
3 Sing to him a new ſong,
aloud play ſkilfully.
4 For the Lords word is right: and all
his works in verity.
5 He loveth righteouſnes,
and alſo equity:
the earth repleniſhed is with
the Lords benignity.
6 By the word of the Lord
the heavens had their frame,
and by the ſpirit of his mouth,
all the hoſt of the ſame.
7 The waters of the ſeas,
he gathers as an heape;
together as in ſtore-houſes
he layeth up the deepe.
8 Be all the earth in feare,
becauſe of Iehovah:
let all the dwellers of the world
before him ſtand in awe.
9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word, & it was made.
he gave out the commandement,
and it was firmly ſtay'd.
10 The Lord to nought doth bring
the nations counſell; hee
deviſes of the people makes
of none effect to bee.
11 The counſell of the Lord
abide for ever ſhall,

the cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

(2)

12 O bleſſed nation,
whoſe God Iehovah is:
and people whom for heritage
choſen hee hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all Sonnes of men views well.

14 From his firme dwelling hee looks forth,
on all that on earth dwell.

15 The hearts of all of them
alike he faſhioneth:
and all their operations
he well conſidereth.

16 By multitude of hoaſt
there is no King ſaved:
nor is by multitude of ſtrength
the ſtrong delivered.

17 A horſe a vaine thing is
to be a ſaviour:
nor ſhall he work deliverance
by greatnes of his power.

18 On them that doe him feare
loe, is Iehovahs eye:
upon them that doe place their hope
on his benignity.

19 To ſave alive in dearth,
and their ſoule from death free.

20 Our ſoule doth for Iehovah wayt,
our help, & ſhield is hee.

21 for

21 For our heart joyes in him:
for in's pure name truſt wee.
22 Let thy mercy (Lord) be on us:
like as we truſt in thee.

Pſalme 34.

A *pſalme* of David, whē he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drove him away & he departed.

I Le bleſſe God alwayes; his prayſe ſhall
ſtill in my mouth be had.
2 My ſoule ſhall boaſt in God: the meeke
ſhall heare *this* & bee glad.
3 Exalt the Lord with mee, his name
let us together advance.
4 I ſought, God heard, who gave from all
my fears deliverance.
5 Him they beheld, & lightned were,
nor ſham'd were their faces.
6 This poore man cry'd, the Lord him heard,
and freed from all diſtreſſe.
7 His camp about them round doth pitch
the Angell of the Lord;
who doe him feare; and to them doth
deliverance afford.
8 O taſt, alſo conſider yee,
that God is good: o bleſt,
that man is ever whoſe hope doth
for ſafety in him reſt.
9 O ſtand in feare of Iehovah,
his holy ones who bee.
becauſe that ſuch as doe him feare

not any want ſhall ſee.
10 The Lions young doe ſuffer lack,
and ſuffer hungering:
but they that ſeek Iehovah, ſhall
not want any good thing.

(2)

11 I will you teach to feare the Lord:
come children hark to mee.
12 Who is the man that willeth life:
and loves good dayes to ſee?
13 Thy tongue from evil, & thy lips
from ſpeaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evill & doe good:
ſeek peace, and it follow.
15 Vpon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
and likewiſe he doth bow his eare
when unto him they cry.
16 Iehovahs face is ſet againſt
them that doe wickedly:
that he of them from off the earth
may cut the memory.
17 They cry'd, God heard, & ſet them free,
from their diſtreſſes all.
18 To broken hearts the Lord is neere,
and contrite ſave he ſhall.
19 The juſt mans ſorrows many are,
from all God ſets him free.
20 Hee kepeth all his bones, that none
of them ſhall broken bee.
21 Evill ſhall certainly bring death
the wicked man upon:

and thoſe that hate the juſt ſhall come
to deſolation.
22 The ſoules of them that doe him ſerve,
Iehovah doth redeeme:
nor any ſhall be deſolate,
that put their truſt in him.

35 *A pſalme* of David.

PLead, Lord, with them that with me plead:
fight againſt them that fight with mee.
2 Of ſhield & buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up my helper for to bee.
3 Draw out the ſpeare & ſtop the way
'gainſt them that my purſuers bee:
and doe thou ſay unto my ſoule
I am ſalvation unto thee.
4 Let them confounded be, & ſham'd,
that ſeek my ſoule how they may ſpill:
let them be turned back & ſham'd
that in their thoughts deviſe mine ill.
5 As chaffe before the winde, let them
be, & Gods Angell them driving.
6 Let their way dark & ſlippery bee,
and the Lords Angell them chaſing.
7 For in a pit without a cauſe,
they hidden have for me a net:
which they without a cauſe have digg'd
that they there in my ſoule may get.
8 Let unknowne ruin come on him,
and let his net that he doth hide,
himſelfe inſnare: let him into
the very ſame deſtruction flyde,

My

9 My ſoule ſhall in the Lord be glad:
in his ſalvation joyfull bee
10 And all my bones ſhall alſo ſay,
O Lo d, who is like unto thee?
Who from the ſtronger then himſelfe
the poore afflicted ſetteſt free:
the poore afflicted & needy,
from ſuch as ſpoylers of him bee.

(2)

11 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe:
what I knew not they charg'd on mee.
12 Evill for good they mee repay'd,
whereby my ſoule might ſpoyled bee,
13 But I, when they were ſick, was cloath'd
with ſackcloath, & I afflicted
my ſoule with faſting, & my pray'r
into my boſom returned.
14 I walked as if he had been
my neere freind or mine owne brother:
I heavily bow'd downe as one
that mourneth for his owne mother.
15 But they in mine adverſity
rejoyced, & they gathered
themſelves together: yea abjects
themſelves againſt mee gathered;
And I was ignorant *hereof*;
and they unceaſantly mee teare,
16 With hypocrites, mockers in feaſts;
at me their teeth they gnaſhing were.
17 How long o Lord wilt thou look on?
my ſoule from their deſtructions,

o doe thou ſet at liberty,
mine only one from the Lions.
18 I freely will give thanks to thee
within the congregation great:
and I thy prayſes will ſet forth
where there be many people met.
19 Thoſe that are wrongfully my foes,
let them not rejoyce over mee:
neither let them wink with the eye,
that are my haters cauſleſly.
20 Becauſe that they doe not ſpeak peace:
but in their thoughts they doe invent
deceitfull matters againſt them
that in the land for peace are bent.
21 Gainſt me they op'ned their mouths wide,
& ſayd, ah, ah our eye it ſaw.
22 Thou ſaw'ſt it (Lord) hold not thy peace:
Lord, from me be not far away.
23 Stirre up & wake to my judgement,
my God & my Lord, to my plea.
24 After thy juſtice, judge me, Lord
my God, leſt or'e me joy ſhould they.
25 Let them not ſay within their hearts,
aha, our ſoules deſire have wee:
we now have ſwallowed him up.
o let them never ſay of mee.
25 Sham'd let them be & confounded
joyntly, who at my hurt are glad:
let them that 'gainſt me magnify,
with ſhame & diſhonour be clad.
27 Let them for joy ſhout, & be glad

that favour doe my righteous cauſe:
yea, let them ſay continually,
extolled be the Lord with prayſe,
Who doth in the proſperity
of his ſervants his pleaſure ſtay
28 And my tongue of thy juſtice ſhall,
and of thy prayſe ſpeake all the day.

Pſalme 36.

To the chief Muſician a pſalme of David,
the ſervant of the Lord.

THe treſpaſſe of the wicked one
ſaith in aſſured-wiſe:
within my heart, the feare of God
is not before his eyes.
2 For in his eyes he ſooths himſelfe:
his ſin is found meane while
3 hatefull. The words of his mouth are
iniquity & guile:
He to be wiſe, to doe good leaves.
4 He miſchief plotts on's bed,
he ſets himſelfe in way not good:
he hath not ill hated.

(2)

5 Thy mercy (Lord) in heaven is,
to clouds thy faithfullnes.
6 Thy judgements a great deep, like great
mountains thy righteouſnes:
Thou ſaveſt man & beaſt, o Lord.
7 How pretious is thy grace,
therefore in ſhadow of thy wings
mens ſonnes their truſt doe place.

They

8 They of the fatnes of thy houſe
unto the full ſhall take:
and of the river of thy joyes
to drink thou ſhalt them make.
9 For with thee is the ſpring of life:
in thy light wee'll ſee light.
10 To them that know thee ſtretch thy grace;
to right in heart thy right.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me come,
nor wicked hand move mee.
12 Wrong doers there are fal'n caſt downe,
and rayſ'd they cannot bee,

37 A Pſalme of David.

FRet not thy ſelfe becauſe of thoſe
that evill workers bee,
nor envious bee againſt the men
that work iniquitie.
2 For like unto the graſſe they ſhall
be cut downe, ſuddenly:
and like unto the tender herb
they withering ſhall dye.
3 Vpon the Lord put thou thy truſt,
and bee thou doing good,
ſo ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and ſure thou ſhalt have food.
4 See that thou ſet thy hearts delight
alſo upon the Lord,
and the deſyers of thy heart
to thee he will afford.
5 Truſt in the Lord: & hee'l it work,
to him commit thy way.

6 As light thy juſtice hee'l bring forth,
thy judgement as noone day.
7 Reſt in Iehovah, & for him
with patience doe thou ſtay:
fret not thy ſelfe becauſe of him
who proſpers in his way,
Nor at the man, who brings to paſſe
the crafts he doth deviſe.
8 Ceaſe ire, & wrath leave: to doe ill
thy ſelfe fret in no wiſe.
9 For evil doers ſhall be made
by cutting downe to fall:
but thoſe that wayt upon the Lord,
the land inherit ſhall.

(2)

10 For yet a litle while, & then
the wicked ſhall not *bee*:
yea, thou ſhalt diligently mark
his place, & it not ſee.
11 But meek ones the inheritance
ſhall of the earth poſſeſſe:
alſo they ſhall themſelves delight
in multitude of peace.
12 The wicked plotts againſt the juſt,
gnaſhing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him: becauſe
his day coming he ſeeth.
14 The wicked have drawne out their ſword,
& bent their bowe have they,
to caſt the poor & needy downe,
to kill th'upright in way.

15 their

15 Their ſword ſhall enter their owne heart,
their bowes ſhall broken bee.
16 The juſt mans little, better *is*
then wickeds treaſurie.
17 For th'armes of wicked ſhall be broke:
the Lord the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright mens dayes:
and their lot is for aye.
19 Neither ſhall they aſhamed bee
in any time of ill:
and when the dayes of famine come,
they then ſhall have their fill.
20 But wicked, & foes of the Lord
as lambs fat ſhall decay:
they ſhall conſume: yea into ſmoake
they ſhall conſume away.

(3)

21 The man ungodly borroweth,
but he doth not repay:
but he that righteous is doth ſhew
mercy, & gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed bee,
the earth inherit ſhall,
and they that of him curſed are,
by cutting downe ſhall fall.
23 The foot-ſteps of a godly man
they are by Iehovah
eſtabliſhed: & alſo hee
delighteth in his way:
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be utterly downe caſt:

becauſe Iehovah with his hand
doth underprop him faſt.
25 I have been young & now am old;
yet have I never ſeen
the juſt man left, nor that his ſeed
for bread have beggars been.
26 But every day hee's mercifull,
and lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evill, & doe good:
and ever dwell at reſt.
28 Becauſe the Lord doth judgement love,
his Saints forſakes not hee;
kept ever are they: but cut off
the ſinners ſeed ſhall bee.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The juſt mans mouth wiſdome doth ſpeak,
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 The law of his God is in's heart:
none of his ſteps ſlideth.
32 The wicked watcheth for the juſt,
and him to ſlay ſeeketh.
33 Iehovah will not ſuch a one
relinquiſh in his hand,
neither will he condemne him when
adjudged he doth ſtand.

(4)

34 Wayt on the Lord, & keep his way,
and hee ſhall thee exalt
th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked ſee thou ſhalt.

35 The wicked men I have beheld
in mighty pow'r to bee:
alſo himſefe ſpreading abroad
like to a green-bay-tree.
36 Neverthelelſe he paſt away,
and loe, then was not hee;
moreover I did ſeek for him,
but found hee could not bee.
37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and the upright attend:
becauſe that unto ſuch a man
peace is his latter end.
38 But ſuch men that tranſgreſſors are
together periſh ſhall:
the latter end ſhall be cut off
of the ungodly all,
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth of Iehovah come:
he is their ſtrength to them in times
that are moſt troubleſome.
40 Yea, help & free them will the Lord:
he ſhall deliver them
from wiced men, becauſe that they
doe put their truſt in him.

Pſalme 38

A pſalme of David,
to bring to remembrance.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not:
nor in thy hot rage chaſten mee.
2 Becauſe thine hand doth preſſe me ſore:
and in me thy ſhafts faſtened bee.

3 *There is* no ſoundnes in my fleſh,
becauſe thine anger I am in:
nor *is there* any reſt within
my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.
4 Becauſe that mine iniquityes
aſcended are above my head:
like as an heavy burden, they
to heavy upon me are layd.
5 My wounds ſtink, *and* corrupt they be:
my fooliſhnes doth make it ſo.
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd downe;
all the day long I mourning goe.
7 For with foule ſores my loynes are fill'd:
& in my fleſh *is* no ſoundnes.
8 I'me weak & broken ſore; I roar'd
becauſe of my hearts reſtleſſnes.
9 All my deſire's before thee, Lord;
nor is my groaning hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength me fails:
& mine eye ſight is gone from mee.

(2)

11 My freinds & lovers from my ſore
ſtand off: off ſtand my kinſmen eke.
12 And they lay ſnares that ſeek my life,
that ſeek my hurt, they miſchief ſpeak,
And all day long imagin guile,
13 But as one deafe, I did not heare,
and as a dumb man I became
as if his mouth not open were.
14 Thus was I as man that heares not,
& in whoſe mouth reproofes none were.

15 becauſe

15 Becauſe o Lord, in thee I hope:
o Lord my God, thou wilt mee heare.
16 For ſayd I, leſt or'e me they joy:
when my foot ſlips, they vaunt the more
17 themſelves 'gainſt me. For I to halt
am neere, my grief's ſtill mee before.
18 For my tranſgreſſion I'le declare;
I for my ſins will ſorry bee.
19 But yet my lively foes are ſtrong,
who falſly hate me, multiplie.
20 Moreover they that doe repay
evill in ſtead of good to mee,
becauſe I follow what is good,
to mee they adverſaryes bee.
21 Iehovah, doe not mee forſake:
my God o doe not farre depart
22 from mee. Make haſt unto mine ayd,
o Lord who my ſalvation art.

Pſalme 39

To the chief muſician, *even* to Ieduthun,
a Pſalme of David.

I Sayd, I will look to my wayes,
leſt I ſin with my tongue:
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I
the wicked am among.
2 With ſilence tyed was my tongue,
my mouth I did refraine,
From ſpeaking that thing which is good,
and ſtirred was my paine.
Mine heart within me waxed hot.
while I was muſing long,

I ſnkindled

inkindled in me was the fire;
then ſpake I with my tongue.
4 Mine end, o Lord, & of my dayes
let mee the meaſure learne;
that what a momentany thing
I am I may diſcerne.
5 Behold thou mad'ſt my dayes a ſpan,
mine age as nought to thee:
ſurely each man at's beſt eſtate,
is wholly vanity. Selah.
6 Sure in a vaine ſhow walketh man;
ſure ſtir'd in vaine they are:
he heaps up riches, & kno's not
who ſhall the ſame gather.

(2)

7 And now, o Lord what wayt I for?
my hope is upon thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes:
the fooles ſcorne make not mee.
9 I was dumb nor opned my mouth,
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroke away from mee:
by thy hands blow I waſt.
11 When with rebukes thou doſt correct
man for iniquity,
thou blaſt's his beauty like a moth:
ſure each man's vanity. Selah.
12 Heare my pray'r, Lord, hark to my cry,
be not ſtill at my tears:
for ſtranger, & pilgrim with thee,
I 'me, as all my fathers.

13 O turne aſide a while from mee,
that I may ſtrength recall:
before I doe depart from hence,
and be noe more at all.

Pſalme 40.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

WIth expectation for the Lord
I wayted patiently,
and hee inclined unto mee.
alſo he heard my cry.
2 He brought mee out of dreadfull-pit,
out of the miery clay:
and ſet my feet upon a rock,
hee ſtabliſhed my way.
3 And in my mouth put a new ſong,
of prayſe our God unto:
many ſhall ſee, & feare, upon
the Lord ſhall truſt alſo.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
maketh his truſt abide:
nor doth the proud reſpect, nor ſuch
to lies as turne aſide.
5 O thou Iehovah, thou my God,
haſt many a wonder wrought:
and likewiſe towards us thou haſt
conceived many a thought.
Their ſumme cannot be reck'ned up'
in order unto thee:
would I declare & ſpeak *of them*,
beyond accounts they bee.

(2)

6 Thou ſacrifice & offering
wouldſt not; thou boar'ſt mine eare:
burnt offring, & ſin offering
thou neither didſt requere.
7 Then ſayd I: loe, I come: ith books
rolle it is writt of mee.
8 To doe thy will, God, I delight:
thy laws in my heart bee.
9 In the great congregation
thy righteouſnes I ſhow:
loe, I have not refraynd my lips,
Ichovah, thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſnes
within my heart alone:
I have declar'd thy faithfullnes
and thy ſalvation:
Thy mercy nor thy truth have I
from the great Church conceald.
11 Let not thy tender mercyes bee
from mee o Lord with-held.
Let both thy kindnes & thy truth
keep me my life throughout.
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
have compaſt mee about:
My ſins have caught me ſo that I
not able am to ſee:
more are they then hairs of my head,
therefore my heart fails mee

(3)

13 Be pleaſ'd Lord, to deliver mee

to help me Lord make haſt.
14 At once abaſht & ſham'd let bee
who ſeek my ſoule to waſte:
Let them be driven back, & ſham'd,
that wiſh me miſery.
15 Let them be waſte, to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me, fy fy.
16 Let all be glad, & joy in thee,
that ſeek thee: let them ſay
who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
be magnifyde alway.
17 I both diſtreſt & needy am,
the Lord *yet* thinks on mee:
my help & my deliverer thou
my God, doe not tarry.

Pſalme 41

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

BLeſſed is hee that wiſely doth
unto the poore attend:
the Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 Him God will keep, & make to live,
on earth hee bleſt ſhall be,
nor doe thou him unto the will
give of his enemie.
3 Vpon the bed of languiſhing,
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
thou alſo wilt make all his bed
within his ſicknes time.
4 I ſayd, Iehouah, o be thou

mercifull unto mee;
heale thou my ſoule, becauſe that I
have ſinned againſt thee.
5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evill mee defame:
when will the time come hee ſhall dye,
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he come to ſee *mee*, hee
ſpeaks vanity: his heart
ſin to it ſelfe heaps, when hee goes
forth hee doth it impart.
(2)
7 All that me hate, againſt mee they
together whiſper ſtill:
againſt me they imagin doe
to mee malicious ill.
8 *Thus doe they ſay* ſome ill diſeaſe,
unto him cleaveth ſore:
and *ſeing now* he lyeth downe,
he ſhall riſe up noe more.
9 Moreover my familiar freind,
on whom my truſt I ſet,
his heele againſt mee lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord mē pitty, & mee rayſe,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know aſſuredly,
in mee thou doſt delight:
For o'rę mee triumphs not my foe.
12 And mee, thou doſt mee ſtay,
in mine integrity; & ſet'ſt

mee thee before for aye.
13 Bleſt hath Iehovah Iſraels God
from everlaſting *been*,
alſo unto everlaſting:
Amen, yea and Amen.

THE

SECOND BOOKE.

PSALME 42

To the chief muſician, *Maſchil*, for the Sonnes of Korah.

LIke as the Hart panting doth bray
after the water brooks,
even in ſuch wiſe o God, my ſoule,
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the liuing God,
my ſoule it thirſteth ſore:
oh when ſhall I come & appeare,
the face of God before.
3 My teares have been unto mee meat.
by night alſo by day,
while all the day they unto mee
where is thy God doe ſay.
4 When as I doe in minde record
theſe things, then me upon
I doe my ſoule out poure, for I
with multitude had gone:
With them unto Gods houſe I went,
with voyce of joy & prayſe:

I *with*

PSALM xlii.

I with a multitude did goe
that did keepe holy-days.
5 My ſoule why art caſt downe? & art
ſtirr'd in mee: thy hope place
in God, for yet him prayſe I ſhall
for the help of his face.
(2)
6 My God, my ſoule in mee's caſt downe,
therefore thee minde I will
from Iordanes & Hermonites land,
and from the litle hill.
7 At the noyſe of thy water ſpouts
deep unto deep doth call:
thy waves they are gone over mee,
alſo thy billowes all.
8 His loving kindnes yet the Lord
command will in the day:
and in the night his ſong with mee,
to my lifes God I'le pray.
9 I unto God will ſay, my Rock
why haſt thou forgot mee?
why goe I ſad, by reaſon of
preſſure of th' enemie.
10 As with a ſword within my bones
my foes reproach mee do:
while all the day, where is thy God?
they doe ſay mee unto.
11 My ſoule o wherefore doſt thou bowe
thy ſelfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makeſt thou
a ſtirr tumultuouſly?

Hope

Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with prayſe him yet advance:
who is my God, alſo he is
health of my countenance.

Pſalme 43.

IVdge me, o God, & plead my cauſe
from nation mercyleſſe;
from the guilefull & man unjuſt,
o ſend thou me redreſſe.

2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why caſt's thou mee thee fro:
why goe I mourning for the ſore
oppreſſion of the foe?

3 Thy light o ſend out & thy truth,
let them lead, & bring mee,
unto thy holy hill, & where
thy tabernacles bee.

4 Then will I to Gods Altar goe,
to God my joyes gladnes:
upon the Harp o God my God
I will thy prayſe expreſſe.

5 My ſoule o wherfore doſt thou bowe
thy ſelfe downe heavily;
and wherefore in mee makeſt thou
a ſtirre tumultuouſly?
Hope thou in God, becauſe I ſhall
with prayſe him yet advance:
who is my God, alſo he is
health of my countenance.

Pſalme 44

To the chief muſician, for the ſonnes
of Korah.

PSALM xlv.

VVEE with our eares have heard, o God,
our fathers have us told,
what works thou diddeſt in their dayes,
in former dayes of old.

2 *How* thy hand drave the heathen out,
and them thou planted haſt;
how thou the people didſt afflict,
and thou didſt them out-caſt.

3 For they got not by their owne ſword
the lands poſſeſſion,
neither yet was it their owne arme
wrought their ſalvation:
But thy right hand, thine arme alſo,
thy countenances light;
becauſe that of thine owne good will
thou didſt in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, o mighty God,
thou doſt the ſame indure:
doe thou for Iacob by command
deliverances procure.

5 Through thee as with a horne wee will
puſh downe our enemies:
through thy name will wee tread them downe
that up againſt us riſe.

6 Becauſe that I will in no wiſe
any affiance have,
upon my bow, neither is it
my ſword that ſhall mee ſave.

7 But from our enemies us thou ſav'd,
and put our foes to ſhame.

8 In God wee boaſt all the day long,

and

and for aye prayſe thy name. Selah.

(2)

9 But thou haſt caſt us off away,
thou makeſt us alſo
to be aſham'd; neither doſt thou
forth with our armies goe.
10 Vs from before the enemy
thou makeſt back recoyle:
likewiſe they which our haters bee,
for themſelves us doe ſpoyle.
11 Thou haſt us given like to ſheep
to ſlaughter *that belong*:
alſo thou haſt us ſcattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou doſt thy people ſet to ſale
whereby no wealth doth riſe:
neither doſt thou obtaine increaſe
of riches by their price.
13 Vnto our neighbours a reproach
thou doeſt us expoſe,
a ſcorne we are & mocking ſtock,
to them that us incloſe.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by word doſt us make:
alſo among the nations,
at us their heads they ſhake.
15 Before me my confuſion
it is continually,
and of my countenance the ſhame
hath over covered mee.
16 Becauſe of his voyce that doth ſcorne,

and ſcoffingly deſpight:
by reaſon of the enemy,
and ſelfe revenging wight.

(3)

17 All this is come on us, wee yet
have not forgotten thee:
neither againſt thy covenant
have wee dealt faithleſſlie.
18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor have
our ſteps from thy way ſtray'd;
19 Though us thou brake in dragons place,
and hid us in deaths ſhade.
20 had wee forgot Gods name, or ſtretcht
to a ſtrange God our hands:
21 Shall not God ſearch this out? for hee
hearts ſecrets underſtands.
22 Yea, for thee all day wee are kil'd:
counted as ſheep to ſlay.
23 Awake, why ſleepſt thou, Lord? ariſe,
caſt us not off for aye.
24 Thy countenance away from us
o wherefore doſt thou hide?
of our grief & oppreſſion
forgetfull doſt abide.
25 For our ſoule is bowd downe to duſt:
to earth cleaves our belly.
25 Riſe for our help, & us redeeme,
becauſe of thy mercy.

Pſalme 45

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim, for the ſonnes of Korah, Maſchil a ſong of loves.

PSAL.

PSALME xlv.

MY heart good mater boyleth forth,
my works touching the King
I ſpeak: my tongue is as the pen
of Scribe ſwiftly writing.
2 Fairer thou art then ſonnes of men,
grace in thy lips is ſhed:
becauſe of this the Lord hath thee
for evermore bleſſed.
3 Thy waſting ſword o mighty one
gird thou upon thy thigh:
thy glorious-magnificence,
and comely majeſty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
meekneſs & righteouſnes:
and thy right hand ſhall lead thee forth
in works of dreadfulnes.
5 Within the heart of the kings foes
thine arrows piercing bee:
whereby the people overcome,
ſhall fall downe under thee.
6 Thy throne o God, for ever is,
the ſcepter of thy ſtate
7 right ſcepter is. Iuſtice thou lov'ſt,
but wickednes doſt hate:
Becauſe of this, God ev'n thy God
hee hath annoynted thee,
with oyle of gladnes above them,
that thy companions bee.
8 Myrrhs, Aloes, and Caſsias *ſmell*,
all of thy garments *had*:
out of the yvory pallaces

wherby they made thee glad.
9 Amongſt thine honourable maids
kings daughters preſent were,
the Queen is ſet at thy right hand
in fine gold of Ophir.
(2)
10 Harken o daughter, & behold,
doe thou incline thine eare:
doe thou forget thine owne people,
and houſe of thy father.
11 So ſhall the king delighting reſt
himſelfe in thy beautie:
and bowing downe worſhip thou him,
becauſe thy Lord is hee.
12 Then ſhall be preſent with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre:
the wealthy ones of the people
thy favour ſhall deſire.
13 The daughter of the king ſhe is
all glorious within:
and with imbroderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.
14 She is led in unto the king
in robes with needle wrought:
the virgins that doe follow her
ſhall unto thee be brought.
15 They ſhall be brought forth with gladnes,
alſo with rejoycing,
ſo ſhall they entrance have into
the Pallace of the king.
16 Thy children ſhall in ſtead of thoſe
that were thy fathers bee: whom

whom thou mayſt place in all the earth
in princely diginty.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
therefore for ever & for aye
the people prayſe thee ſhall.

Pſalme 46

To the chief muſician, for the ſonnes of-
Korah, a ſong upon Alemoth.

GOD is our refuge, ſtrength, & help
in troubles very neere.
2 Therefore we will not be afrayd,
though th'earth removed were.
Though mountaines move to midſt of ſeas
3 Though waters roaring make
and troubled be, at whoſe ſwellings
although the mountaines ſhake. Selah.
4 There is a river ſtreames whereof
ſhall rejoyce Gods city:
the holy place the tent wherin
abideth the moſt high.
5 God is within the midſt of her,
moved ſhee ſhall not bee:
God ſhall be unto her an help,
in the morning early.
6 The nations made tumultuous noyſe,
the kingdomes moved were:
he did give forth his thundering voyce
the earth did melt *with feare.*
7 The God of Armies is with us
th'eternall Iehovah:

the

the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.
8 O come yee forth behold the works
which Iehovah hath wrought,
the fearfull deſolations,
which on the earth he brought.
9 Vnto the utmoſt ends of th'earth
warres into peace hee turnes:
the ſpeare he cuts, the bowe he breaks,
in fire the chariots burnes.
10 Be ſtill, & know that I am God,
exalted be will I
among the heathen: through the earth
I 'le be exalted hye.
11 The God of armyes is with us,
th'eternall Iehovah:
the God of Iacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

Pſalme 47.

To the chief muſician: a pſalme for the-
Sonnes of Korah.

CLap hands all people, ſhout for joy,
to God with voyce of ſinging mirth:
2 For high Iehovah fearfull is,
a great King over all the earth.
3 People to us he doth ſubdue,
and nations under our feet lay.
4 For us our heritage he choſe,
his deare Iacobs glory. Selah.
5 God is aſcended with a ſhout:
Iehovah with the trumpets noyſe.

6 Sing

6 Sing pſalmes to God, ſing pſalmes, ſing
unto our King with ſinging voyce. (pſalmes
7 For God is King of all the earth,
ſing yee pſalmes of inſtruction:
8 Over the heathen God will reigne
God ſits his holy throne upon.
9 To the people of Abrahams-God
Princes of peoples gathered bee,
for ſhields of th'earth to God belong:
he is exalted mightylie.

Pſalme 48

To the chief muſician, a ſong & pſalme for the ſonnes of Korah.

GReat is Iehovah, & he is
to be prayſed greatly
within the city of our God,
in his mountaine holy.
2 For ſituation beautifull,
the joy of the whole earth
mount Sion; the great Kings city
on the ſides of the north.
3 God in her pallaces is knowne
to be a refuge high.
4 For loe, the kings aſſembled were:
they paſt together by.
5 They ſaw, & ſo they merveiled,
were troubled, fled for feare.
6 Trembling ſeiz'd on them there & paine
like her that childe doth beare.
7 The navies that of Tarſhiſh are
in pieces thou breakeſt:

ev'n with a very blaſt of winde
coming out of the eaſt.
8 As we heard, ſo we ſaw within
the Lord of hoaſts citty,
in our Gods citty, God will it
ſtabliſh eternally. Selah.

(2)

9 O God we have had thoughts upon
thy free benignity,
wirhin the very midle part
of thy temple holy,
10 According to thy name, o God
ſo is thy prayſe unto
the ends of earth: thy right hand 's full
of righteouſnes alſo.
11 Let the mountaine Sion rejoyce,
and triumph let them make
who are the daughters of Iudah,
ev'n for thy judgements ſake.
12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and goe about her yee,
and doe yee reckon up thereof
the tow'rs *that therein* bee.
13 Doe yee full well her bulwarks mark,
her Pallaces view well,
that to the generation
to-come yee may it tell.
14 For this ſame God he is our God
for ever & for aye:
likewiſe unto the very death
he guides us in our way.

PSALM

PSALME xlix.

Pſalme 49

To the chief muſician a pſalme for the ſonnes of Korah.

HEare this all people, all give eare
that dwell the world all o're.
2 Sonnes both of low, & higher men,
joyntly both rich & poore.
3 My mouth it ſhall variety
of wiſdome be ſpeaking:
and my hearts meditation ſhall
be of underſtanding.
4 Vnto a ſpeech proverbiall
I will mine eare incline;
I will alſo upon the Harp
open my dark doctrine.
5 Why ſhould I be at all afrayd
in dayes that evill bee:
when that my heeles iniquity
about ſhall compaſſe mee.

(2)

6 Thoſe men that make their great eſtates
their ſtay to truſt unto,
who in the plenty of their wealth
themſelves doe boaſt alſo:
7 Ther's not a man *of them* that can
by any meanes redeeme
his brother, nor give unto God
enough to ranſome him.
8 So deare their ſoules redemption is
& ever ceaſeth it.

9 That he ſhould ſtill for ever live
and never ſee the pit.
10 For he doth ſee that wiſe man dye,
the foole and brutiſh too
to periſh, & their rich eſtate
to others leave they doo.
11 They think their houſes are for aye
to generations all
their dwelling places, & their lands
by their owne names they call.
12 Nevertheleſſe, in honour man,
abideth not a night:
become he is juſt like unto
the beaſts that periſh quite.
13 This their owne way their folly is;
yet whatſoe're they ſay,
their ſucceſſors that follow them
doe well approve. Selah.
14 Like ſheep ſo are they layd in grave,
death ſhall them feed upon;
& th' upright over them in morn
ſhall have dominion.
And from the place where they doe dwell,
the beauty which they have,
ſhall utterly conſume away
in the devouring grave.

(3)

15 But ſurely God redemption
unto my ſoule will give,
even from the power of the grave,
for he will me receive. Selah.

16 Be

16 Be not afrayd when as a man
in wealth is made to grow,
and when the glory of his houſe
abundantly doth flow.
17 Becauſe he ſhall carry away
nothing when he doth dye:
neither ſhall after him deſcend
ought of his dignity.
18 And albeit that he his ſoule
in time of his life bleſt,
and men will prayſe thee, when as thou
much of thy ſelfe makeſt.
19 He ſhall goe to his fathers race,
they never ſhall ſee light.
20 Man in honour, & know'th not, is
like beaſts that periſh quite.

Pſalme 50.

A pſalme of Aſaph.

THe mighty God, the Lord hath ſpoke,
and he the earth doth call,
from the upriſing of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearely ſhyn'd
out of the mount Sion,
which is of beauty excellent
the full perfection.
3 Our God ſhall come, and not be ſtill
fire ſhall waſte in his ſight;
and round about him ſhall be rayſ'd
a ſtorme of vehement might.
4 His folk to judge he from above

calls heavens,& earth likewiſe,
5 Bring mee my Saints,that cov'nant make
with mee by ſacrifice.
6 And the heavens ſhall his righteouſnes'
ſhew forth apparentlie:
becauſe the mighty God himſelfe
a righteous judge will bee. Selah.
(2)
7 Heare, o my people,& I will
ſpeake,I will teſtify
alſo to thee o Iſraell,
I even thy God am I.
8 As for thy ſacrifices I
will finde no fault with thee,
or thy burnt offrings,*which have been*
at all times before mee.
9 Ile take no bullocks,nor he-goates
from houſe,or.foldes of thine.
10 For forreſt beaſts,& cattell all
on thouſand hills are mine.
11 The flying foules of the mountaines
all of them doe I know:
and every wilde beaſt of the field
it-is with mee alſo.
12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare:
for mine the habitable world,
and fullnes of it *are*.
13 Of bullocks eate the fleſh,or drink
the blood of goates will I ?
14 Thanks offer unto God,& pay

thy

thy vowes to the moſt high.
15 And in the day of trouble ſore
doe thou unto mee cry,
and I will thee deliver, and
thou mee ſhalt glorify.
(3)
16 But to the wicked God ſayth, why
doſt thou the mention make
of my ſtatutes, why in thy mouth
ſhouldſt thou my cov'nant take?
17 Sith thou doſt hate teaching and doſt
my words behinde thee caſt
18 When thou didſt ſee a thief, then thou
with him conſented haſt;
And likewiſe with adulterers
thy part hath been the ſame.
19 Thy mouth to evill thou doſt give,
and guile thy tongue doth frame;
Thou ſitteſt, thou doſt ſpeake againſt
the man that is thy brother:
and thou doſt ſlaunder him that is
the ſonne of thine owne mother.
21 Theſe things haſt thou committed, and
in ſilence I kept cloſe:
that I was altogether like
thy ſelfe, thou didſt ſuppoſe:
I'le thee reprove, & in order
before thine eyes them ſet.
22 O therefore now conſider this
yee that doe God forget:
Leſt I you teare, & there be no

any

any deliverer.
23 He glorifieth mee that doth
praiſe unto mee offer.
24 And hee that doth order *aright*
his converſation,
to him will I give that hee may
ſee Gods ſalvation.

Pſalme 51.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in unto Bathſheba.

HAve mercy upon mee o God,
in thy loving kyndnes:
in multitude of thy mercyes
blot out my treſpaſſes.
2 From mine iniquity doe thou
waſh mee moſt perfectly
and alſo from this ſin of mine
doe thou mee purify.
3 Becauſe, of my tranſgreſſions
my ſelfe doe take notice,
and ſin that I committed have
before mee ever is.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only I have ſin'd
this ill done thee before:
when thou ſpeakſt juſt thou art, & cleare
when thou doſt judge therfore.
5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my ſhape receive:
alſo my mother *that mee bare*
in ſin did mee conceive.

6 Behold, thou doſt deſire the truth
within the inward part:
and thou ſhalt make mee wiſdome know
in ſecret of my heart.
7 With hyſope doe me purify,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
doe thou mee waſh, & then I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy & of gladnes doe thou
make me to heare the voyce:
that ſo the bones which thou haſt broke
may cheerfully rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my ſin
hide thou away thy face:
alſo all mine iniquityes
doe utterly deface.

(2)

10 A cleane heart (Lord) in me create,
alſo a ſpirit right
11 in me renew. O caſt not mee
away out of thy ſight;
Nor from me take thy holy ſpirit.
12 Reſtore the joy to mee
of thy ſalvation, & uphold
me with thy ſpirit free.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes to thoſe
that work iniquitie:
and by this meanes ſhall ſinners bee
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health, ſet mee
free from bloud guiltines,

and ſo my tongue ſhall joyfully.
ſing of thy righteouſnes.
15 O Lord my ſtay, let thou my lips
by thee be opened,
and by my mouth thy prayſes ſhall
be openly ſhewed.
16 For thou deſir'ſt not ſacrifice,
it would I freely bring;
neither doſt thou contentment take
in a whole burnt offring.
17 The ſacrifices of the Lord
they are a broken ſprite:
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe a heart
that's broken, & contrite.
18 In thy good pleaſure o doe thou
doe good to Sion hill:
the walles of thy Ieruſalem
o doe thou build up ſtill.
19 The ſacrifice of juſtice ſhall
pleaſe thee with burnt offring,
and whole burnt offring; then they ſhall
calves to thine Altar bring.

Another of the ſame.

O GOD, have mercy upon mee,
according to thy kindenes deare:
and as thy mercyes many bee,
quite doe thou my tranſgreſſions cleare.
2 From my perverſnes mee waſh through,
and from my ſin mee purify.
3 For my tranſgreſſions I doe know,

before

before mee is my ſin dayly.
4 Gainſt thee, thee only ſin'd have I,
& done this evill in thy ſight:
that when thou ſpeakſt thee juſtify
men may, and judging cleare thee quite.
5 Loe, in injuſtice ſhape't I was:
in ſin my mother conceav'd mee.
6 Loe, thou in th'inwards truth lov'd haſt:
and made mee wiſe in ſecrecie.
7 Purge me with hyſſope, & I cleare
ſhall be; mee waſh, & then the ſnow
8 I ſhall be whiter. Make me heare
Ioy & gladnes, the bones which ſo
Thou broken haſt joy cheerly ſhall.
9 Hyde from my ſins thy face away
blot thou iniquityes out all
which are upon mee any way.

(2)

10 Create in mee cleane heart *at laſt*
God: a right ſpirit in me new make.
11 Nor from thy preſence quite me caſt,
thy holy ſpright nor from me take.
12 Mee thy ſalvations joy reſtore,
and ſtay me with thy ſpirit free.
13 I wil, tranſgreſſors teach thy lore,
and ſinners ſhall be turnd to thee.
14 Deliver mee from guilt of bloud,
o God, God of my health-ſaving,
which if thou ſhalt vouchſafe, aloud
thy righteouſnes my tongue ſhall ſing.
15 My lips doe thou, o Lord uncloſe,

and thy prayſe ſhall my mouth forth ſhow.
16 For ſacrifice thou haſt not choſe,
that I ſhould it on thee beſtow:
Thou joy'ſt not in burnt ſacrifice.
17 Gods ſacrifices are a ſp'ryte
broken; o God, thou'lt not deſpiſe,
a heart that's broken & contrite.
18 In thy good will doe thou beſtow
on Sion goodnes bounteouſlie:
Ieruſalems walles that lye ſo low'
doe thou vouchſafe to edifie.
19 Then ſhalt thou pleaſe to entertaine
the ſacrifices with content
of righteouſnes, the offrings ſlaine,
which unto thee wee ſhall preſent,
Together with the offerings
ſuch as in fire whole burned are:
and then they ſhall their bullocks bring,
offrings to be on thine alrar.

Pſalme 52

To the chief muſician, *Maſchil.* a pſalme of David: when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saule, & ſayd unto him, Dauid is come to the houſe of Ahimilech.

O Man of might, wherefore doſt thou
thus boaſt thy ſelfe in ill?
the goodnes of the mighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
2 Thy tongue preſumptuouſly doth
miſchievous things deviſe:
it is like to a razor ſharp,

working

working deceitfull lies.
3 Thou loveſt evil more then good,
more to ſpeak lies then right.
4 O guilefull tongue, thou doſt in all
devouring words delight.
5 God ſhall likewiſe for evermore
deſtroying thee deface,
he ſhall take thee away, & pluck
thee from thy dwelling place,
And alſo root thee out from off
the land of the living. Selah.
6 The righteous alſo ſhall it ſee
and feare, at him laughing.
7 Loe, this the man *that* made not God
his ſtrength: but truſted in
his ſtore of wealth, himſelfe made ſtrong
in his miſchievous ſin.
8 But in the houſe of God *am* I
like a greene Olive-tree:
I truſt for ever & for aye,
in Gods benignitie.
9 Thee will I prayſe for evermore,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
and I'le wayt on thy name, for good
before thy Saints that is.

Pſalme 53.

To the chief muſician upon Mahalath,
Maſchil. a *pſalme* of David.

THe foole in's heart ſaith, *there's* no God;
they are corrupt, have done
abominable practiſes;

that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked downe
on ſonnes of men, to ſee
if any that doth underſtand,
that ſeeketh God there bee.
3 All are gone back, together they
ev'n filthy are become:
and there is none that doeth good,
noe not ſo much as one.
4 The workers of iniquityes
have they noe knowledge all?
who eate my people: they eate bread;
and on God doe not call.
5 Greatly they fear'd, *where* noe feare was,
'gainſt thee in camp that lyes
his bones God ſcattered; & them ſham'd
for God doth *them* deſpiſe.
6 Who Iſraells health from Sion gives?
his folks captivitie
when God ſhall turne: Iacob ſhall joye
glad Iſraell ſhall bee.

Pſalme 54

To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, a *psalm:* of David, when the Ziphims came & ſayd to Saul, doth not David hide himſelfe with us?

PReſerve mee, by thy name, o God,
& by thy ſtrength judge mee.
2 O God, my pray'r heare, give eare to
words in my mouth that bee.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and who oppreſſe me ſore,

purſue

purſue my ſoule; neither have they
ſet God themſelves before. Selah.
4 Loe, God helps mee, the Lord's with them
that doe my ſoule ſuſtaine.
5 He ſhall reward ill to my foes:
them in thy truth reſtrayne.
6 Vnto thee ſacrifice will I,
with voluntarines;
Lord, to thy name I will give prayſe,
becauſe of thy goodnes.
7 For he hath mee delivered,
out of all miſeryes:
and its deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemyes.

Pſalme 55

To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil,
a pſalme of David.

O GOD, doe thou give eare unto
my ſupplication:
and doe not hide thy ſelfe away
from my petition.
2 Bee thou attentive unto mee,
and anſwer mee returne,
I in my meditation
doe make a noyſe & mourne.
3 Becauſe of th'enemies voyce, becauſe
the wicked haue oppreſt,
for they injuſtice on mee caſt
and in wrath mee deteſt.
4 My heart in mee is payn'd, on mee
deaths terrors fallen bee.

5 Trembling

5 Trembling & feare are on mee come,
horrour hath covered mee.
6 Then did I ſay, O who to mee
wings of a dove will give;
that I might flie away & might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Loe, I would wander farre away,
and in the deſart reſt. Selah.
8 Soone would I ſcape from windy ſtorme,
from violent tempeſt.

(2)

9 Lord bring on them deſtruction,
doe thou their tongues divide;
for ſtrife & violence I within
the city have eſpy'd.
10 About it on the walles thereof,
they doe walk night & day:
miſchief alſo & ſorrow doe
in middeſt of it ſtay.
11 In midſt thereof there's wickednes;
deceitfullnes alſo,
and out of the broad ſtreets thereof
guilefullnes doth not go.
12 For t'was no foe reproacht mee, then
could I have borne; nor did
my foe againſt me lift himſelfe
from him had I me hid.
13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well eſteemed peere,
which waſt to mee my ſpeciall guide,
and mine acquaintance neere.

14 wee

14 Wee did together counſell take
in ſweet ſociety:
and wee did walk into the houſe
of God in company.
15 Let death ſeize on them, & let them
goe downe quick into hell:
for wickednes among them is
in places where they dwell.

(2)

16 As for mee, I will call on God;
and mee the Lord ſave ſhall.
17 Ev'ning morn, & at noon will I
pray, & aloud will call,
18 and he ſhall heare my voyce. He hath
in peace my ſoule ſet free
from warre that was 'gainſt mee, becauſe
there many were with mee.
19 God ſhall heare, & them ſmite, ev'n he
that doth of old abide; Selah.
becauſe they have no change, therefore
Gods feare they lay aſide.
20 Gainſt ſuch as be at peace with him
hee hath put forth his hand:
he hath alſo the covenant
which he had made prophan'd.
21 His words then butter ſmoother were,
but warre in's heart: his words
more then the oyle were ſoftened
but yet they were drawne ſwords.
22 Thy burden caſt upon the Lord,
and he ſuſtaine thee ſhall:

nor ſhall he ſuffer righteous ones
to be remov'd at all.
23 But thou o God, ſhalt downe to hell
bring them who bloody bee,
guilefull ſhall not live halfe their dayes:
but I will truſt in thee.

Pſalme 56.

To the chief muſician upõ Ionath Elem Rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philiſtims tooke him in Gath.

LORD, pitty mee, becauſe
man would up ſwallow mee:
and fighting all the day throughout,
oppreſſe mee ſore doth hee.
2 Mine enemies they would
me ſwallow up dayly;
for they *be* many that doe fight
againſt mee, o moſt high.
3 I'le put my truſt in thee,
what time I am afrayd.
4 In God I'le prayſe his word, in God
my confidence have ſtayd;
I will not be afrayd
what fleſh can doe to mee.
5 All day they wreſt my words: their thoughts
for ill againſt me bee.
6 They joyne themſelves together;
themſelves they cloſely hyde;
they mark my ſteps when for my ſoule
wayting they doe abyde.
7 Shall they make an eſcape

by their iniquity;
thou in thine anger downe depreſſe
the folk, o God mighty.
8 My wandrings thou doſt tell,
put thou my weeping teares
into thy bottle; *are* they not
within thy regiſters.
9 Then ſhall my foes turne back,
when I crye unto thee:
this I doe know aſſuredly,
becauſe God is for mee.
10 In God I'le prayſe his word:
the Lords word I will prayſe.
11 In God I truſt: I will not feare
what man 'gainſt mee can rayſe.
12 Thy vowes on me o God,
I'le render prayſe to thee.
13 Becauſe that thou my ſoule from death
delivering doſt free;
Deliver wilt not thou
my feet from downe falling?
ſo that I may walk before God
ith light of the living.

Pſalme 57

To the chief muſician Altaſchith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

O GOD, to me be mercifull,
be mercifull to mee:
becauſe my ſoule for ſhelter-ſafe
betakes it ſelfe to thee.
Yea in the ſhaddow of thy wings,
my refuge I have plac't,

untill theſe ſore calamities
ſhall quite be over paſt.
2 To God moſt high I cry: the God
that doth for me performe.
3 He will from heaven ſend, & ſave
mee from the ſpightfull ſcorne
Of him that would with greedy haſt,
ſwallow me vtterly: Selah.
the Lord from heaven will ſend forth
his grace & verity.
4 My ſoule's 'mongſt lions, & I lye
with men on-fier-ſet:
mens ſonnes whoſe teeth are ſpears, & ſhafts.
whoſe tongues as ſwords are whet.
5 O God, doe thou exalt thy ſelfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth alſo
lifted be thy glory.
6 They for my ſteps prepar'd a net,
my ſoule is bow'd; a pit
they dig'd before me, but *themſelves*
are fall'n in midſt of it. Selah.
7 My heart o God, prepared is,
prepared is my heart.
ſing will I, & ſing prayſe with pſalmes.
8 Vp o my glorie ſtart;
Wake Pſaltery & Harp, I will
awake in the morning.
9 Among the folk I'le prayſe thee, Lord,
'mongſt nations to thee ſing.

10 For great unto the heavens is
thy mercifull bounty:
thy verity alſo doth reach
unto the cloudy ſkye.
11 O God, doe thou exalt thy ſelfe,
above the heavens high:
up over all the earth alſo
lifted *be* thy glory.

Pſalme 58

To the chief muſician, Altaſchi.h,
michtam of David.

DOe yee o congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſnes?
and o yee ſons of earthly men,
doe yee judge uprightnes?
2 Yea you in heart will working be
injurious-wickednes;
and in the land you will weigh our
your hands violentnes.
3 The wicked are eſtranged from
the womb, they goe aſtray
as ſoone as ever they are borne;
uttering lyes are they.
4 Their poyſon's like ſerpents poyſon:
they like deafe Aſpe, her eare
5 that ſtops. Though Charmer wiſely charme,
his voice ſhe will not heare.
6 Within their mouth doe thou their teeth
break our, o God moſt ſtrong,
doe thou Iehovah, the great teeth
break of the lions young.

7 As waters let them melt away,
that run continually:
and when he bends his ſhafts, let them
as cut aſunder bee.
8 Like to a ſnayle that melts, ſo let
each of them paſſe away;
like to a womans untimely birth
ſee Sun that neuer they may.
9 Before your potts can feele the thornes,
take them away ſhall hee,
as with a whirlwinde both living,
and in his jealouſee.
10 The righteous will rejoyce when as
the vengeance he doth ſee:
his feet waſh ſhall he in the blood
of them that wicked bee.
11 So that a man ſhall ſay, ſurely
for righteous there is fruit:
ſure there's a God that in the earth
judgement doth execute.

Pſalme 59

To the chief muſician Altaſchith, Michtam of David: when Saul ſent, & they watched the houſe to kill him.

O GOD from them deliver mee
that are mine enemies:
ſet thou me up on high from them
that up againſt me riſe.
2 Deliver mee from them that work
grievous-iniquity:
and be a ſaviour unto mee.

from

from men that be bloody.
3 For loe, they for my ſoule lay wayt,
the ſtrong cauſleſſe combine
againſt me, not for my crime, Lord,
nor any ſin of mine.
4 Without iniquity in me
they run, & ready make
themſelves, doe thou behold, alſo
unto my help awake.
5 Lord God of hoaſt, thou Iſraels God,
riſe to viſit therefore
all heathens; who ſin wilfully,
to them ſhew grace no more.
6 At ev'ning they returne; & like
to dogs a noyſe doe make;
and ſo about the city round
a compaſſe they doe take.
7 Behold they belch out with their mouths,
within their lips ſwords are:
for who is he (doe theſe men ſay)
which *us* at all doth heare.
8 But thou o Lord, at them wilt laugh,
and heathens all wilt mock.
9 *And for* his ſtrength, I'le wayt on thee
for God is my high Rock.

(2)

10 God of my mercy manyfold
with good ſhall prevent mee:
and my deſire upon my foes
the Lord will let mee ſee.
11 Slay them not, leſt my folk forget:

but ſcatter them abroad
by thy ſtrong-power; & bring them downe,
who art our ſhield o God.
12 For their mouths ſin, & their lips words.
and in their pride them take:
and for their curſing, & lying
which in their ſpeech they make.
13 Conſume in wrath, conſume & let
them be no more; that they
may know that God in Iacob rules,
to th'ends of th'earth. Selah.
14 And at ev'ning let them returne,
and like dogs a noyſe make;
and ſo about the citty round
a compaſſe let them take.
15 And let them wander up & downe
ſeeking what they may eat,
and if they be not ſatiſfiyde,
then let them grudge thereat,
16 But I will ſing thy powre; & ſhout
i'th morning thy kindeneſſe:
for thou my towre & refuge art
in day of my diſtreſſe.
17 Thou art my ſtrength, & unto thee,
ſing pſalmes of prayſe will I:
for God is mine high towre, he is
the God of my mercy.

Pſalme 60.

To the chief muſician upon Shuſhan Eduth Michtam of David, to teach. when he ſtrove with Aram Naharaim, & with Aram Zobah when Ioab

PSALME lx.

Ioab returned, & ſmote of Edom in the valley of ſalt, twelve thouſand.

O GOD, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad:
thou haſt diſpleaſed been with us,
returne to us o God.

2 The land to tremble thou haſt cauſ'd,
thou it aſunder brake:
doe thou the breaches of it heale,
for it doth moveing ſhake.

3 Thou haſt unto thy people ſhew'd
things that are hard, thou haſt
alſo the cup of trembleing
given to them to taſt.

4 But unto them that doe thee feare,
a Banner to diſplay
thou given haſt to be lift up
for thy truths ſake. Selah.

5 That thoſe who thy beloved are
delivered may bee,
o doe thou ſave with thy right hand,
and anſwer give to mee.

6 God in his holynes hath ſpoke,
rejoyce therein will I,
Shechem I will divide, & meete
of Succoth the valley.

7 To mee doth Gilead appertaine,
Manaſſeh mine beſides:
Ephraim the ſtrength is of my head,
Iudah my lawes preſcrites.

8 Moab's my waſh-por, I will caſt

over Edom my ſhoo,
o Paleſtine, becauſe of mee
be thou triumphant too.
9 O who is it that will mee lead
to th'citty fortifyde?
and who is he that will become
into Edom my guide?
10 Is it not thou, o God, who hadſt
caſt us off heretofore?
and thou o God, who with our hoaſts
wouldſt not goe out before?
11 O give to us help from diſtreſſe
for mans help is but vaine:
12 Through God wee'l doe great acts, he ſhall
our foes tread with diſdaine.

Pſalme 61

To the chief muſician upon Neginath,
A pſalme of David.

HArken o God, unto my cry,
unto my prayr attend.
2 When my heart is oppreſt, I'le cry
to thee from the earths end.
Doe thou mee lead unto the rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou my hiding-place, haſt been
ſtrong Fort from th'enemy.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide,
wi hin the covert of thy wings
I'le ſeek my ſelfe to hide. Selah.
5 For thou o God, haſt heard the vowes

that

that I to thee have paſt:
their heritage that feare thy name
to mee thou given haſt.
6 Thou to the dayes of the Kings life
wilt make addition:
his yeares as generation,
and generation.
7 Before the face of the ſtrong God
he ſhall abide for aye:
doe thou mercy & truth prepare
that him preſerve they may.
8 So then I will unto thy name
ſing prayſe perpetually,
that I the vowes which I have made
may pay continually.

Pſalme 62

To the chief muſician, to Ieduthun,
a pſalme of David.

TRuly my ſoule in ſilence waytes
the mighty God upon:
from him it is that there doth come
all my ſalvation.
2 He only is my rock, & my
ſalvation; it is hee
that my defence is, ſo that I
mov'd greatly ſhall not bee.
3 How long will yee miſchief deviſe
'gainſt man; be ſlaine yee ſhall,
all yee are as a tottring fence,
& like a bowing wall.
4 Yet they conſult to caſt him downe

from his excellency:
lyes they doe love, with mouth they bleſſe,
but they curſe inwardly. Selah.
5 Yet thou my ſoule in ſilent wayt
the mighty God upon:
becauſe from him there doth ariſe
my expectation.
6 He only is my rock, & my
ſalvation; it is hee
that my defence is, ſo that I
ſhall never mooved bee.
7 In God is my ſalvation,
alſo is my glory:
and the rock of my fortitude,
my hope in God doth ly.
8 Yee people, ſee that you on him
doe put your truſt alway,
before him poure ye out your hearts:
God is our hopefull-ſtay. Selah.
9 Surely meane men are vanity
high mens ſonnes are a lye:
in ballance laid together are
lighter then vanity.
10 In robbery be not vaine, truſt not
yee in oppreſſion:
if ſo be riches doe increaſe
ſet not your heart *thereon*.
11 The mighty God hath ſpoken once:
once & a aine thi word
I have it heard that *all* power
belongs unto the Lord.

12 Alſo

12 Alſo to thee benignity
o Lord, doth *appertaine*:
for thou according to his work
rendreſt each man againe.

Pſalme 63

A pſalme of David, when he was in the wildernes of Iudah.

O GOD, thou art my God, early
I will for thee inquire:
my ſoule thirſteth for thee, my fleſh
for thee hath ſtrong deſire,
In land whereas no water is
that thirſty is & dry.
2 To ſee, as I ſaw in thine houſe
thy ſtrength & thy glory.
3 Becauſe thy loving kindenes doth
abundantly excell
ev'n life it ſelfe: wherefore my lips
forth ſhall thy prayſes tell.
4 Thus will I bleſſing give to thee
whilſt that alive am I:
and in thy name I will lift up
theſe hands of mine on high.
5 My ſoule as with marrow & fat
ſhall ſatiſfied bee:
my mouth alſo with joyfull lips
ſhall prayſe give unto thee.
6 When as that I remembrance have
of thee my bed upon,
and on thee in the night watches
have meditation.

7 Becauſe that thou haſt been to me
he that to me help brings;
therefore will I ſing joyfully
in ſhaddow of thy wings.
8 My ſoule out of an ardent love
doth follow after thee:
alſo thy right hand it is that
which hath upholden mee.
9 But as for thoſe that ſeek my ſoule
to bring it to an end,
they ſhall into the lower parts
of the earth downe deſcend.
10 By the hand of the ſword alſo
they ſhall be made to fall:
and they be for a portion
unto the Foxes ſhall.
11 But the King ſhall rejoyce in God,
all that by him doe ſweare
ſhall glory, but ſtopped ſhall be
their mouths that lyars are.

Pſalme 64

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

O GOD, when I my prayer make,
my voyce *then* doe thou heare;
alſo doe thou preſerve my life
ſafe from the enemies feare.
2 And from the ſecret counſell of
the wicked hide thou mee:
from th' inſurection of them
that work iniquitee.

3 Who have their tongue now sharpened
like as it were a sword;
and bend *their bowes to shoot* their shafts
even a most bitter word:
4 That they in secrecie may shoot
the perfect man to hitt.
suddenly doe they shoot at him,
& never feare a whitt.
5 Them selves they in a matter ill
encourage; how they may
lay snares in secret, thus they talk;
who shall them see they say.
6 They doe search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep:
both inward thought of every man
also the heart is deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft,
be sudden their wound shall.
8 So that they shall make their owne tongue
upon themselves to fall,
All that see them shall flee away.
9 All men shall feare, & tell
the works of God, for his doeing
they shall consider well.
10 The just shall in the Lord be glad,
and trust in him he shall:
and they that upright are in heart
in him shall glory all.

Psalme 65

To the chief musician, a psalme and
song of David.

PSALM lxv.

O GOD, in Sion ſilently
prayſe wayteth upon thee:
and thankfully unto thee ſhall
the vow performed bee.
2 O thou that harken doſt unto
the prayr that men doe make,
ev'n unto thee therefore all fleſh
themſelves they ſhall betake.
3 Works of iniquitie they have
prevailed againſt mee;
as for our treſpaſſes they ſhall
be purgde away by thee.
4 O bleſſed is the man of whom
thou thy free choyce doſt make;
and that he may dwell in thy courts
him neere to thee doſt take:
For with the good things of thy houſe
be ſatiſſyde ſhall wee;
and with the holy things likwiſe
that in thy temple bee.
5 In righteouſnes, thou, by the things
that dreadfully are done,
wilt anſwer give to us, o God,
of our ſalvation:
Vpon whom all the ends of th'earth
do confidently ſtay.
& lik-wiſe they that are remov'd
far off upon the ſea.
6 He ſets faſt mountaines by his ſtrength
7 girt with might. Hee doth ſwage
the noyſe of ſeas, noyſe of their waves

alſo

alſo the peoples rage.

(2)

8 They at thy tokens are afrayd
that dwell in parts far out;
out goings of the morning thou
and ev'ning makſt to ſhout.
9 Thou viſiteſt the earth, & doſt
it moiſten plenteouſly,
thou with Gods ſtreame, full of water
enricheſt it greatly:
When thou haſt ſo prepared it,
thou doſt them corne prepare.
10 The ridges thou abundantly
watreſt that in it are;
The furrows of it thou ſetleſt,
with ſhowers that do fall
thou makſt it ſoft; thou doſt therof
the ſpringing bleſſe withall.
11 Thou doſt the yeare with thy goodnes
adorne as with a crowne,
alſo the paths where thou doſt tread,
fatnes they doe drop downe.
12 They drop upon the paſtures that
are in the wildernes;
and girded are the little hills
about with joyfullnes.
13 Clothed the paſtures are with flocks,
corne over-covering
the valleys is; ſo that for joy
they ſhout, they alſo ſing.

PSALM lxvi.

Pſalme 66

To the chief muſician a pſalme or ſong.

O All yee lands, a joyfull noyſe
unto God doe yee rayſe.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name:
make glorious his prayſe.
3 How dreadfull in thy works art thou?
unto the Lord ſay yee:
through thy powres greatnes thy foes ſhall
ſubmit themſelves to thee.
4 All they ſhall bow themſelves to thee
that dwell upon the earth,
and ſing unto thee; they ſhall ſing
unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither, alſo, of the works
of God take yee notice,
he in his doing terrible
towards mens children is.
6 He did the ſea into dry land
convert, a way they had
on foot to paſſe the river through,
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his powre for ever,
his eyes the nations ſpie:
let not thoſe that rebellious are
lift up themſelves on high. Selah.
8 Yee people bleſſe our God, & make (2 part)
his prayſes voyce be heard.
9 Which holds our ſoule in life, our feet
nor ſuffers to be ſtird.
10 For God thou haſt us prov'd, thou haſt

us tryde as ſilver's tryde.
11 Into the net brought us, thou haſt
on our loynes ſtreightnes tyde.
12 Men o're our heads thou madſt to ride,
through fire & water paſſe
did wee, but us thou broughſt into
a place that wealthy was.
13 With offrings I'le go to thine houſe:
my vowes I'le pay to thee.
14 Which my lips uttred, & mouth ſpake,
when trouble was on mee.
15 Burnt offrings I'le offer to thee
that full of fatnes are,
with the incenſe of rams, I will
bullocks with goates prepare. Selah.
16 Come harken unto me all yee (3 *part*)
of God that fearers are,
and what he hath done for my ſoule
to you I will declare.
17 With mouth I cryde to him, & with
my tongue extoll'd was hee.
18 If in my heart I ſin regard
the Lord will not heare mee.
19 But God that is moſt mighty hath
me heard aſſuredly;
unto the voyce of my prayr he
liſt'ned attentively.
20 Bleſt be the mighty God, becauſe
neither my prayr hath hee,
nor yet his owne benignity,
turned away from mee.

Pſalme 67

To the chief muſician on Negi.o.h
a pſalme *or* Song.

GOD gracious be to us,& give
his bleſſing us unto,
let him upon us make to ſhine
his countenance alſo. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledg of
thy way the earth upon,
and alſo of thy ſaving health
in every nation.
3 O God let thee the people prayſe,
let all people prayſe thee.
4 O let the nations rejoyce,
and let them joyfull bee:
For thou ſhalt give judgement unto
the people righteouſly,
alſo the nations upon earth
thou ſhalt them lead ſafely. Selah.
5 O God let thee the people prayſe
let all people prayſe thee.
6 *Her* fruitfull increaſe by the earth
ſhall then forth yeilded bee:
God ev'n our owne God ſhall us bleſſe.
7 God *I ſay* bleſſe us ſhall,
and of the earth the utmoſt coaſts
they ſhall him reverence all.

*P*ſalme 68

To the chief muſician,a pſalme or ſong
of David.

PSALME lxviii.

LEt God ariſe, his enemies
let them diſperſed bee,
let them alſo that doe him hate
away from his face flee.
2 As ſmoake is driven away, ev'n ſo
doe thou them drive away:
as wax at fire melts, in Gods ſight
let wicked ſo decay.
3 But let the righteous ones be glad:
o let them joyfull bee
before the Lord, alſo let them
rejoyce exceedinglie.
4 Sing to God, to his name ſing prayſe,
extoll him that doth ride
on ſkies, by his name IAH; before
his face joyfull abide.
5 A father of the fatherleſſe,
and of the widdows caſe
God is a judge, & that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God ſeates the deſolate in houſe,
brings forth thoſe that are bound
in chaines, but the rebellious
dwell in a barren ground.

(2)

7 O God when as thou didſt goe forth
in preſence of thy folk,
when through the deſart wildernes
thou diddeſt marching walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at Gods preſence ſhake,
from heav'ns the drops downe fell:

Sinai it ſelfe moved before
the God of Iſraell.
9 O God thou on thy heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous raine,
whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm'd againe.
10 Thy congregation hath dwelt
therin; thou doſt prepare
O God of thy goodnes, for them
that poore afflicted are.
11 The Lord the word gave, great their troup
that it have publiſhed.
12 Kings of hoaſts fled, fled, the that ſtayd
at home ſpoyle devided.
13 Though yee have lyen among the pots,
be like doves wings ſhall yee
with ſilver deckt, & her feathers
like yellow gold that bee.
14 When there th'Almighty ſcattred Kings,
t'was white as Salmons ſnow.
15 Gods hill like Baſhan hill, high hill,
like Baſhan hill unto.
16 Why doe ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill
in which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

(5)

17 Gods charrets twice ten thouſand fold,
thouſands of Angells bee;
with them as in his holy place,
on Sinai mount is hee.
18 Thou didſt aſcend on high, thou ledſt
captivity captive,

for

for men, yea, for rebells alſo
thou diddeſt gifts receive;
That the Lord God might dwell with them.
19 Who dayly doth us load
with benefits, bleſt be the Lord
that's our ſalvations God. Selah.
20 He is God of ſalvation
that is our God moſt ſtrong:
and unto Iehovah the Lord
iſſues from death belong.
21 But God ſhall wound the enemies head,
the hairy ſcalp alſo
of him that in his treſpaſſes
on forward ſtill doth go.
(4)
22 The Lord ſayd I'le bring back againe,
againe from Baſhan hill:
my people from the depths of ſeas
bring back againe I will.
23 That thy foot may be dipt within
blood of thine enemyes;
imbrude the tongue of thy dogs may
be in the ſame likewyſe.
24 They have thy goings ſeene o God
thy goings in progreſſe;
ev'n of my God my King within
place of his holyneſſe.
25 Singers went firſt, muſicians then,
in midſt maids with Timbrel.
26 Bleſſe God i'th Churches, the Lord from
the ſpring of Iſraell.
27 There litle Benjamin the chief
with Iudahs Lords, & their counſel

counſell, with Zebulons princes,
and Naphtalies lords were.
28 That valliant ſtrength the which thou haſt
thy God hath commanded;
ſtrengthen o God, the thing which thou
for us haſt effected.

(4)

29 For thy houſe at Ieruſalem
Kings ſhall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troups of ſpearmen, troups
of bulls that mighty bee:
With peoples calves, with him that ſtoops
with peeces of ſilvar:
o ſcatter thou the people that
delight themſelves in war.
31 Princes ſhall out of Egipt come,
& Ethiopias land
ſhall ſpeedily unto the Lord
reach her out-ſtreched hand.
32 Earths kingdomes ſing yee unto God:
unto the Lord ſing prayſe. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient dayes:
Loe, he his voyce, a ſtrong voyce gives.
34 To God aſcribe yee might,
his excellence o're Iſraell is,
& his ſtrength in the height.
35 God fearfull from his holy place
the God of Iſraell, hee
gives ſtrength & powre unto his folk,
o let God bleſſed bee.

pſalme

PSALME lxix.

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim,
A pſalme of David.

THe waters in unto my ſoule
are come, o God, me ſave.
2 I am in muddy deep ſunk downe,
where I no ſtanding have:
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods mee overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dryed ſo;
Mine eyes faile: I wayt for my God.
4 They that have hated mee
without a cauſe, then mine heads haires
they more in number bee:
Alſo mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me ſlay,
mighty they are; then I reſtor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God thou knowſt my fooliſhnes;
my ſin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wayt on thee, Lord God of hoaſts,
let not be ſhamd for mee:
O never ſuffer them, who doe
for thee inquiry make,
o God of Iſraell, to be
confounded for my ſake,

(2)

7 By reaſon that I for thy ſake,
reproach have ſuffered:
confuſion my countenance
hath overcovered.

8 I as a ſtranger am become
unto my bretherren;
and am an aliant unto
my mothers childerren.
9 For of thy houſe the zeale me hath
up eaten: every one
who thee reproach, their reproaches
are fallen mee upon
10 In faſts, I wept & ſpent my ſoule,
this was reproach to mee.
11 And I my garment ſackcloth made:
yet muſt their proverb bee.
12 They that do ſit within the gate,
againſt mee ſpeak they do;
unto the drinkers of ſtrong drink,
I was a ſong alſo.
13 But I in an accepted time
to thee Lord, make my prayr:
mee Lord, in thy ſalvations truth,
in thy great mercy heare.

(3)

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and mee from ſinking keep:
let mee be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O'reflow mee let not water floods,
nor mee let ſwallow up
the deep, alſo let not the pitt
her mouth upon mee ſhut.
16 Iehovah heare thou mee, for good
is thy benignity:

turne unto mee according to
greatnes of thy mercy.
17 And hide not thou thy countenance
from thy ſervant away;
becauſe that I in trouble am;
heare me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my ſoule,
doe thou it vindicate;
give mee deliverance, becauſe
of them that doe mee hate.
19 Thou haſt knowne my reproach, alſo
my ſhame, & my diſgrace:
mine adverſaryes every one
they are before thy face.

(4)

20 Reproach mine heart brake, I was griev'd:
for ſome me to bemone
I ſought, but none there was; & for
comforters, but found none.
21 Moreover in ſtead of my meate
unto mee gall they gave;
and in me thirſt they vineger
for drink made me to have.
22 Their table ſet before their face,
to them become a ſnare:
and *that let be* a trap, *which ſhould*
have been for *their* welfare.
23 And let their eyes be darkened,
that they may never ſee:
with trembling alſo make their loynes
to ſhake continuallie.

29 Poure out thine ire on them, let ſeize
on them thine anger fell.
25 Their Pallace let be deſolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Becauſe they *him* doe perſecute
on whom thy ſtroke is found:
alſo they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou doſt wound.
27 Thou unto their iniquity
iniquity doe add:
into thy righteouſnes for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of the living
o doe thou them forth blot,
and amongſt them that righteous are
be written let them not.

(t)

29 But Lord, I'me poore & ſorrowfull:
let thy health lift me hy.
30 With ſong I'le prayſe the name of God:
with thanks him magnify.
31 Vnto Iehovah *this* alſo
ſhall be more pleaſing far,
then *any* oxe *or* bullock young,
that horn'd & hoofed are.
32 This thing when as they ſhall behold,
then ſhall be glad the meek;
alſo their heart ſhall ever live
that after God doe ſeek.
33 For the Lord hears the poore, nor doth
deſpiſe whom he hath bound.

34 Let heav'n, earth, ſeas & all therin
that moves, his prayſes ſound.
35 For God will Iudahs cittyes build,
and Sion he will ſave:
that they may dwell therin, & may
it in poſſeſſion have.
36 The ſeed alſo of his ſervants
inherit ſhall the ſame:
alſo therin inhabit ſhall
they that doe love his name.

Pſalme 70

To the chief muſician, a pſalme to bring
to remembrance.

O GOD, to reſcue mee,
Lord, to mine help, make haſt.
2 Let them that after my ſoule ſeek
aſham'd be, & abaſht:
Turnd back & ſhamd let them
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turnd back let them ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhame for to requite.
4 Let all thoſe that thee ſeek
joy, & be glad in thee:
let ſuch as lo e thy health ſay ſtill,
magnifyde let God bee.
5 Make haſt to me Lord, for
I poore am & needy:
thou art mine ayd, & my helper
o Lord, doe not tarry.

Pſalme 71

PSALM lxxi.

IEHOVAH, I for ſafety doe
betake my ſelfe to thee:
o let me not at any time
put to confuſion bee.
2 Me reſcue in thy righteouſnes,
let me deliverance have:
to me doe thou incline thine eare,
alſo doe thou me ſave.
3 Be thou my dwelling Rock, whereto
I alwayes may reſort:
thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou my Rock & Fort.
4 Out of the hand of the wicked
my God, deliver mee,
out of the hand of the unjuſt,
leaven'd with cruelti e.
5 For thou o God, Iehovah art
mine expectation:
and thou art hee whom from my youth
my truſt is ſet upon:
6 Thou haſt upheld mee from the womb,
thou art he that tookſt mee
out of my mothers belly; ſtill
my prayſe ſhall be of thee.

(2)

7 To many I a wonder am
but thou my refuge ſtrong.
8 Let my mouth fill'd be with thy prayſe,
& honour all day long.
9 Within the time of elder age
o caſt me not away,

and

and doe not thou abandon me
when my ſtrength doth decay.
10 Becauſe they that be enemyes
to me, againſt me ſpake,
and they that for my ſoule lay-wayt,
counſell together take.
11 Saying, God hath forgotten him:
doe yee him now purſue,
and apprehend him, for *there is*
not one him to reſcue.
12 Depart not farre from mee, o God,
my God haſt to helpe mee.
13 The adverſaryes of my ſoule,
let them aſhamed bee:
Let them conſumed be, let them
be alſo covered,
both with reproach & diſhonour,
that for my hurt wayted.

(3)

14 But *I* with patience will wayt
on thee continuallee,
and I will adde yet more & more
to all the prayſe of thee.
15 My mouth forth ſhall thy righteouſnes,
and thy ſalvation ſhow
from day to day, for *of the ſame*
no number doe I know.
16 In the ſtrong might of God the Lord
goe on a long will I:
I'le mention make of thy juſtice,
yea ev'n of thine only.

17 from

17 From my youth up o mighty God,
thou haſt inſtructed mee:
and hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders wrought by thee.
18 And now unto mine elder age,
and hoary head, o God,
doe not forſake mee: till I have
thy power ſhowne abroad,
Vnto this generation,
and unto every one
that ſhall hereafter be to come,
thy ſtrong dominion.

(4)

19 Thy righteouſnes o God, it doth
reach up on high alſo,
great are the things which thou haſt done;
Lord who's like thee unto?
20 Thou who haſt cauſed mee to ſee
afflictions great & ſore,
ſhalt mee revive, & me againe
from depths of earth reſtore.
21 Thou ſhalt my greatnes multiply
& comfort me alwayes.
22 Alſo with tuned *P*ſaltery
I will ſhew forth thy prayſe,
O thou my God, I will ſing forth
to thee mine Harp upon,
thy verity & faithfullnes,
o Iſraels Holy-one.
23 My lips with ſhouting ſhall rejoyce
when I ſhall ſing to thee:

my

my ſoule alſo, which freely thou
haſt brought to liberty.
24 Likewiſe my tongue ſhall utter forth
thy juſtice all day long:
for they confounded are, & brought
to ſhame, that ſeek my wrong.

Pſalme 72

A pſalme for Solomon.

O GOD, thy judgements give the King,
& thy juſtice to the Kings Sonne.
2 He ſhall thy folk with juſtice judge,
& to thy poore ſee judgement done,
3 The mountaines ſhall abundantly
unto the people bring forth peace:
the little hills ſhall bring the ſame,
by executing righteouſnes.
4 Poore of the people he ſhall judge,
and children of the needy ſave;
& he in peeces ſhall break downe
each one that them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee feare, while Sun & mooa
endure through generations all.
6 Like raine on mowne graſſe he ſhall come:
as ſhowres on earth diſtilling-fall.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his dayes,
& ſtore of peace till no moone bee.
8 And from the ſea unto the ſea,
from floud to lands end reigne ſhall hee.
9 They that within the wildernes
doe dwell, before him bow they muſt:
and they who are his enemies

they verily ſhall lick the duſt.

(2)

10 Vpon him preſents ſhall beſtow
of Tarſhiſh, & the Iles, the Kings,
Shebahs, & Sebahs Kings alſo,
ſhall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea to him all the kings ſhall fall,
& ſerve him every nation:
12 For needy crying ſave he ſhall,
the poore, & helper that hath none.
13 The poore & needy he ſhall ſpare,
and the ſoules of the needy ſave.
14 Their ſoules from fraud & violence
by him ſhall free redemption have:
And pretious in his ſight ſhall be
15 the bloud of them. And he ſhall live,
and unto him ſhall *everyone*
of pureſt gold of Shebah give:
Alſo each one their humble prayr
in his behalfe ſhall make alwayes:
and every one his bleſſednes
ſhall dayly celebrate with prayſe.

(3)

16 Of corne an handfull there ſhall be
ith land the mountains tops upon,
the fruit whereof ſhall moving ſhake
like to the trees of Lebanon:
And they that of the citty be
like graſſe on earth ſhall flouriſh all.
17 His name for ever ſhall indure
as long as Sun continue ſhall:

ſo

So ſhall his name continued be,
and men in him themſelves ſhall bleſſe,
and all the nations of the world
ſhall him the bleſſed one profeſſe.

18 O let Iehovah bleſſed be,
the God, the God of Iſraell,
hee worketh by himſelfe alone
ſuch things whereat men may marvell.

19 And bleſſed be his glorious name
for ever, let the whole earth be
fill'd full with glory of the ſame,
Amen, alſo Amen *ſay wee.*

This. *After the common tunes.*

19 And aye be bleſt his glorious name,
alſo let the earth all
be filled with his glorious fame,
Amen, & ſo it ſhall.

---

20 The prayers of David, the
Son of Ieſſe, are
ended.

THE

THIRD BOOKE.

Pſalme 73

A pſalme of Aſaph.

TRuly to Iſraell God is good;
to men of a cleane heart.
2 But my feet almoſt ſlipt, my ſteps
aſide did well nigh ſtart.
3 For I was envious at the fooles,
in peace to ſee the ill.
4 For in their death no bands there are;
but firme their ſtrength is ſtill.
5 Like other meane men they are not
in toyleſome miſery,
nor are they ſtricken with like plagues
as other mortals bee.
6 Therefore doth pride like to a chaine
encompeſſe them about,
and like a garment; violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Within the fatnes *which they have*
extended are their eyes:
greater proſperity they have
then their hearts can deviſe.
8 Corrupt they are, & wickedly
ſpeak guile: proudly they talk.
9 Againſt the heav'ns they ſet their mouth;
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

(2)

10 Therefore his people unto them
have hither turned in,
and waters out of a full cup
wrung out to them have been.
11 And they have ſayd, how can it be
that God this thing ſhould know,
& is there in the higheſt one
knowledge hereof alſo?
12 Loe, theſe are the ungodly ones
who have tranquillity:
within the world they doe increaſe
in rich ability.
13 Surely in vaine in purity
cleanſed my heart have I.
14 And hands in innocence have waſht,
for plagu'd am I dayly:
And every morning chaſtened.
15 If I think thus to ſay,
thy childrens generation
loe then I ſhould betray;
16 And when this poynt to underſtand
caſting I did deviſe,
the matter too laborious
appeared in mine eyes.
17 Vntill unto the ſanctuary
of God I went, & then
I prudently did underſtand
the laſt end of theſe men.

(1)

18 Surely in places ſlippery

theſe men thou placed haſt:
and into deſolations
thou doſt them downward caſt.
19 As in a moment, how are they
brought to deſtruction?
how are they utterly conſum'd
with ſad confuſion?
20 Like to a dreame when as a man
awaking doth ariſe,
ſo thou o God, when thou awakſt
their Image ſhalt deſpiſe.
21 My heart thus was leaven'd with grief,
prickt were my reins by mee:
22 So fooliſh was I, & knew not,
like a beaſt before thee.

(4)

23 Nevertheleſſe continually
before thee I doe ſtand:
thou haſt upheld mee ſtedfaſtly
alſo by my right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counſell ſhalt
guidance unto mee give:
up afterward alſo thou ſhalt
to glory mee receive.
25 In heavn above but thee alone
who is it that I have?
and there is nothing upon earth
beſides thee that I crave.
26 This fleſh of mine, my heart alſo
doth faile me altogether:
but God the ſtrength is of my heart,

and

and portion mine for ever.
27 For loe, they that are far from thee
utterly periſh ſhall:
thoſe who a whoring goe from thee
thou haſt deſtroyed all.
28 But as for mee, for mee it's good
neere God for to repaire:
in God the Lord I put my truſt,
all thy works to declare.

Pſalme 74

Maſchil of Aſaph.

O GOD, why haſt thou caſt us off,
why doth thy rage indure?
for ever ſmoaking out againſt
the ſheep of thy paſture?
2 Thy congregation call to minde
of old by thee purchaſt:
the rod of thine inheritance
which thou redeemed haſt,
This mount Sion wherin thou dwelſt.
3 Lift up thy foot on hye,
unto the deſolations
of perpetuity:
Thy foe within the Sanctuary
hath done all lewd deſignes.
4 Amidſt thy Church thy foes doe roare
their Banners ſet for ſignes.
5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up had renowne:
6 But now with axe & maules at once,
her carv'd works they beat downe.

7 Thy

7 Thy ſanctuaryes into fire
they caſt, the dwelling place
of thy name downe unto the ground
prophanely they did raze.
8 Let us together them deſtroy,
thus in their hearts they ſayd:
Gods Synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they layd.

(2)

9 Our ſignes we ſee not, there's no more
a Prophet us among:
nor with us any to be found
that underſtands how long.
10 How long ſhall the oppreſſing foe
O mighty God, defame?
thine enemy for evermore
ſhall he blaſpheme thy name?
11 Why doſt thou thus withdraw thine hand,
the right hand of thy ſtrength?
out of thy boſom O doe thou
draw it forth to the length.
12 Becauſe the mighty God hath been
from ancient time my King,
in middeſt of the earth he is
ſalvation working.
13 Thou diddeſt by thy mighty powre
devide the ſea aſunder:
the Dragons heads in peeces thou
didſt break the waters under.
14 The heads of the Leviathan
thou into peeces brake:

to people that in deſarts dwell
for meat thou didſt him make.
15 Thou clav'ſt the fountain & the floud,
thou dri'dſt up flouds of might.
16 Thine is the day, & night is thine:
thou Sun prepar'ſt, & light:
17 Thou all the borders of the earth
haſt conſtituted faſt:
the ſummer & the winter cold
the ſame thou formed haſt.

(i)

18 Remember this, the enemy
reproachfully doth blame,
O Lord, alſo the fooliſh folk
blaſphemed have thy name.
19 O doe not to the multitude
thy turtles ſoule deliver:
the congregation of thy poore
forget not thou for ever.
20 Vnto thy cov'nant have reſpect:
becauſe the dark places
of th'earth with habitations
are full of furiouſnes.
21 O let not the oppreſſed one
returne away with ſhame:
o let the poor & needy one
give prayſe unto thy name.
22 Ariſe o God, plead thine owne cauſe:
have thou in memorie
how day by day the fooliſh man
with ſcorne reproacheth thee.

23 Thine enemyes voyce forget not thou:
the loud tumult of thoſe
continually on high aſcends
that riſe thee to oppoſe.

Plalme 75

To the chief muſician Altaſchith, pſalme
or ſong of Aſaph.

O GOD, to thee doe we give thanks,
thanks give we unto thee:
& that thy name is neere at hand,
thy wonders ſhew to bee.
2 When I th'aſſembly ſhall receive
uprightly judge I will.
2 Th'earth & its dwellers all do melt:
I ſtay its pillars ſtill,
4 I did unto the fooliſh ſay,
deale not ſo fooliſhly:
alſo unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horne on hye.
5 Lift yee not up your horne on high:
with ſtiffned neck ſpeak not,
6 For neither from Eaſt, Weſt, nor South,
promotion can be got.
7 But God is judge: he ſets up one,
another downe doth tread.
8 For in the Lords hand is a cup,
alſo the wine is red:
It's full of mixture, & thereout
he poures: but on earth all
the wicked ones the dregs therof
both ſtrein, & drink them ſhall.
9 But as for me I will declare,

for

for evermoré I will
ſing prayſes unto him that is
the God of Iacob *ſtill.*
10 Of men ungodly all the hornes
alſo cut off will I:
but the hornes of the righteous,
ſhall be exalted high.

Pſalme 76

To the chief muſician, on Neginoth, a pſalm
or ſong of Aſaph.

IN Iudah God is knowne: his name
is great in Iſraell.
2 In Salem alſo is his tent:
in Sion he doth dwell,
3 There brake he th'arrows of the bow,
the ſhield, ſword, & battell. Selah.
4 Illuſtrious thou art, thou doſt
the mounts of prey excell.
5 They that are ſtout of heart are ſpoyld,
they ſlept their ſleep profound:
and of the men of might there is
none that their hands have found.
6 Of Iacob o thou mighty God,
as thy rebuke out paſt,
the chariot alſo, & the horſe
in a dead ſleepe are caſt.

(2)

7 Thou ev'n thou art to be feared.
and who is it before
thy preſence that can ſtand, when as
that thou art angry ſore?
8 Thou diddeſt cauſe for to be heard

judgement from heav'n above:
the earth exceedingly did feare,
also it did not move.
9 When as the mighty God arose,
to th' execution
of judgement, to save all the meek
that are the earth upon. Selah.
10 Assuredly unto thy prayse,
shall turne the wrath of man:
& the remainder of the earth
also thou shalt restraine.
11 Vow, & pay to the Lord your God;
that him surround all yee,
and bring ye presents unto him,
that feared ought to bee.
12 The spirit that in Princes is,
asunder-cut he shall:
unto the Kings on earth that be,
dreadfull he is *withall*.

Psalme 77

To the chief musician, to Ieduthun, a psalme of Asaph.

1 TO GOD I cryed with my voyce:
yea with my voyce I have
cryed unto the mighty God;
and eare to mee he gave.
2 In my distresse I sought the Lord;
my sore ran in the night,
& ceased not: also my soule
refused comfort quite.
3 I did remember God, also

disqu-

diſquieted was I:
I did complaine, & my ſpirit
o'rewhelmd was heavily. Selah.
4 Awaking thou doſt hold mine eyes:
I cannot ſpeak for feares.
5 I have conſidered dayes of old,
of ancient times the yeares.

(2)

6 To my remembrance I doe call
the ſong in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, alſo
ſtrict ſearch my ſpirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord caſt off?
& pleaſd will he not bee?
8 His tender mercy is it ceaſt
to perpetuitee:
His promiſe doth it, faile for aye?
9 Hath God forgot likewiſe
gracious to be? hath he ſhut up
in wrath his deare mercyes? Selah.
10 Then did I ſay, within my ſelfe,
tis mine infirmity:
the yeares of the right hand I will
think on of the moſt high.

(3)

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:
thy wondrous works of ancient time
ſurely I will record.
12 I'le muſe alſo of all thy works,
& of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is thy way,
o God, *where thou doſt walk.*
What god ſo great as our God is?
14 *Works wonderfull thou are:*
thou God haſt done, among the folk
thou doſt thy ſtrength declare.
15 Thoſe that thy people are thou haſt
with thine owne arme ſet free,
of Iacob alſo of Ioſeph
the childeren that bee. Selah.

(4)

16 Thee did the waters ſee, o God,
thee did the waters ſee:
they were afraid, the deeps alſo
could not but troubled bee.
17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth,
the ſkies a ſound out ſent:
alſo thine arrows on each ſide
abroad diſperſed went.
18 Thy thunders voyce in heaven was:
the world illuminate
thy lightnings did, the earth alſo
trembled & ſhook hereat.
19 Thy wayes ith ſea, thy paths & ſteps
unkowne, are in the deep.
20 By Moſes & by Arons hand
thou ledſt thy folk like ſheep.

Pſalme 78

Maſchil of Aſaph.

GIve liſtning eare unto my law,
yee people that are mine,

unto

unto the ſayings of my mouth
doe yee your eare incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le ſpeak hid things of old:
3 Which we have heard & knowne: & which
our fathers have us told.
4 Them from their children wee'l not hide,
to th'after age ſhewing
the Lords prayſes: his ſtrength, & works
of his wondrous doing.
5 In Iacob he a witneſſe ſet,
& put in Iſraell
a law, which he our fathers charg'd,
they ſhould their children tell:
6 That th'age to come & children which
are to be borne might know;
that they might riſe up & the ſame
unto their children ſhow.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might ſet:
and Gods works & his commandment
might keep & not forget,
8 And might not like their fathers be,
a ſtiffe, ſtout race; a race
that ſet not right their hearts: nor firme
with God their ſpirit was.

(2)

9 The armed ſonnes of Ephraim,
that went out with their bowe,
did turne their backs in the day when
they did to battell goe.

10 Gods cov'nant they kept not: to walk
in his law they denyde:
11 His works, & wonders, they forgot,
that he to them deſcryde.
12 Things that were mervelous he did
within their fathers ſight:
in Egipts land, within the field
of Zoan, *by his might.*
13 He did devide the ſea, alſo
he cauſ'd them through to paſſe:
& he the waters made to ſtand
that as an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with fire all night
15 he led them; Rocks he clave
in wilderries, as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the ſtony rock
ſtreames he did bring alſo,
& cauſed water to run downe
like as the rivers do.

(3)

17 Moreover they did adde yet more
againſt him for to ſin:
by their provoaking the moſt high
the wildernes within.
18 And alſo they within their heart
did tempt the God of might:
by aſking earneſtly for meat
for their ſoules appetite:
19 Moreover they againſt God ſpake:
they ſayd can God be able

within

within the deſart wildernes
to furniſh us a table?
20 Loe, he the rock ſmote, thence guſht out
waters, & ſtreames did flow:
for his folk can he fleſh provide,
can he give bread alſo?
21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
ſo kindled was a fire
'gainſt Iacob: & 'gainſt Iſraell
there came up wrathfull ire.
22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope:
23 Though from above he charg'd the clouds:
& doores of heav'n ſet ope:

(4)

24 Manna to eate he raind on them;
& gave them the heavns wheat.
25 Each man of them ate Angells food:
to th'full he ſent them meate.
26 Ith heav'ns he made the Eaſt-winde blow:
brought South-winde by his powre.
27 He fleſh on them like duſt: wing'd foules
like the ſeas ſand did ſhowre.
28 And in the middeſt of their camp
he cauſed it to fall,
ev'n round about on every ſide
their dwelling places *all*.
29 So they did eate, they filled were
abundantly alſo:
for that which was their owne deſire
he did on them beſtow:

30 Howbeit they were not eſtrang'd
from their luſtfull deſire:
but while their meat was in their mouths,
31 Vpon them came Gods ire,
And ſlew their fat ones: & ſmote downe
of Iſraell the choiſe men.
32 Still for all this they ſin'd: nor did
believe his wonders then.

(5)

33 Therefore he did in vanity
the dayes of their life ſpend,
and haſtily he brought their yeares
vnto a fearfull *end*.
34 When he them ſlew, then after him
they ſought with their deſire:
and they return'd, early alſo
did after God enquire.
35 Likewiſe that God was their ſtrong rock
they cal'd to memoree:
and that the mighty God moſt high,
was their Redeemer free.
36 Yet with their mouth they flattred him:
and to him their tongues lyde.
37 For right their heart was not in them:
nor did in's cov'nant byde.
38 But full of mercy, he forgave
their ſin, & ſtroyd them not;
yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aſide,
nor ray ſ'd all's anger hot.
39 For he, that they were but fraile fleſh,
and as it were a winde

that

that paſſeth, & comes not againe,
recalled unto minde.

(6)

40 How oft in deſart vext they him:
and made him there to moane?
41 Yea, they turn'd, tempted God: & did
ſtint Iſr'ells holy one.
42 His hand they did not, nor the day
keep in their remembrance:
wherein he from the enemy
gave them deliverance:
43 And how his ſignes miraculous
in Egipt he had ſhowne:
and his moſt fearfull prodigies
within the field of Zoan:
44 Alſo how he their rivers had
converted into bloud:
& (that they could not drink therof)
the waters of their floud.
45 Amongſt them, which did them devoure.
he ſent forth divers flies:
& them amongſt, which them deſtroyd,
he ſent forth frogs likewiſe.
46 He gave their fruit to th'Caterpillar:
their labour to th'Locuſt.
47 He did their Vines deſtroy with haile:
their Sycamores with froſt.
48 Alſo unto the haile he did
their cattell ſhut up faſt:
likewiſe their heards of cattell to
the fiery thunder blaſt

49 He caſt on them fierce ire, & wrath,
& indignation,
& ſore diſtreſſe: by ſending forth
ill Angells them upon.

(7)

50 He made a way unto his wrath,
and their ſoule did not ſave
from death: alſo their life over
to Peſtilence he gave,
51 He within Egipt land alſo
all the firſt borne did ſmite:
thoſe that within the tents of Ham,
were chiefeſt of their might:
52 But he made like a flock of ſheep
his owne folk forth to go:
like to a flock ith wildernes
he guided them alſo.
53 And he in ſafety did them lead
ſo that they did not dread:
within the ſea their enemies
he alſo covered.
54 And to the border he did bring
them of his holy place:
unto this mountaine which he did
by his right hand purchaſe.
55 Fore them he caſt the heathen out,
their lot he did devide
by line: & Iſr'ells tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

(8)

56 Yet they tempted the moſt high God,

and

& griev'd him bitterly:
alſo his teſtimonyes they
kept not *attentively*:
57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
and faithleſneſſe did ſhow:
they turned were aſide ev'n like
to a deceitfull bowe.
58 For they to anger did provoake
him with their places hye:
& with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealouſy.
59 God hearing this, was wroth, & loath'd,
Iſr'ell with hatred great:
60 So Shiloh's tent he left: the tent
which men amongſt he ſet,
61 And he delivered his ſtrength
into captivity:
alſo into the enemies hand
his beautifull glory.
62 To th' ſword he gave his folk: & was
wroth with his heritage.
63 Fire their young men devour'd: their maides
none gave to marriage.
64 Their Prieſts fell by the ſword: alſo
their widdows did not weepe.
65 Then did the Lord ariſe as one
awaked out of ſleepe:
Like a ſtrong man that after wine
66 doth ſhout. He alſo ſmote
his foes behinde: & ſo he gave
them an eternall blot.

67 Then he did Ioſephs tent refuſe:
nor Ephr'ims tribe approv'd.
68 But he the tribe of Iudah choſe:
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 And he his Sanctuary built
like unto places high:
like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David alſo his ſervant.
election he did make,
and from the place of folding up
the ſheep he did him take.
71 From following the ewes with young
he did him then advance;
to feed Iacob his folk, alſo
Iſr'ell his heritance.
72 So he according to his hearts
integrity them fed:
and by the wiſe diſcretion
of his hands he them led.

Pſalme 79

A pſalme of Aſaph.

O GOD, the heathen entred have
thine heritance, & defylde
thine holy temple: they on heaps
Ieruſalem have pylde.
2 The dead bodyes of thy ſervants
they given have for meate
to th' fowles of heav'n: fleſh of thy Saints
for beaſts of earth to eate.

2 Their

3 Their bloud they have forth powred round
about Ieruſalem
like unto waters: & there *was*
none for to bury *them*.
4 To thoſe that neere unto us dwell
reproach become are wee:
a ſcoffing & a ſcorne to them
that round about us bee.
5 How long, Iehovah, wilt thou ſtill
continue in thine ire,
for ever? ſhall thy jealouſie
burne like as doth the fire?
6 Vpon the heathen poure thy wrath
which never did thee know,
upon the kingdomes that have not
cal'd on thy name alſo.
7 Becauſe they Iacob have devour'd:
his habitation
they alſo wondrouſly have brought
to deſolation.

(8)

8 Minde not againſt us former ſins,
let thy mercies make haſt
us to prevent: becauſe we are
neere utterly layd waſte.
9 God of our ſafety, help thou us
for thy names glory make,
us free alſo, & purge away
our ſin for thy names ſake.
10 Why ſay the heathen where's their God
with heathen let be knowne

before

before our eyes, the vengeance of
thy ſervants bloud out flowne.
11 Before thee let the priſoners ſighs
come up, accordingly
as is thy mighty arme: ſave thoſe
that are deſign'd to dye,
12 And to our neighbours ſeven fold,
into their boſome pay,
that their reproach, with which o Lord.
reproached thee have they.
13 So we thy folk & paſture ſheepe,
will give thee thanks alwayes:
and unto generations all,
wee will ſhew forth thy prayſe.

Pſalme 80

To the chief muſician upon Shoſhannim
Eduth, a pſalme of Aſaph.

O Iſr'ells ſhepheard, give thou eare;
that Ioſeph leadſt about
like as a flock: that dwelſt betweene
the Cherubims, ſhine out.
2 Before Ephr'im & Benjamin,
Manaſſeh s tribe alſo,
doe thou ſtir up thy ſtrength, & come,
and to us ſafety ſhow.
3 O God returne thou us againe,
and cauſe thy countenance
to ſhine forth upon us; ſo wee
ſhall have deliverance.
4 Lord God of hoaſts, how long wilt thou
be wroth at thy folks prayrs?

thou

5 Thou feedſt with bread of teares, & them
to drink giv'ſt many teares.
6 A ſtrife unto our neighbours us
thou doſt alſo expoſe:
and ſcornefully amongſt themſelves
laugh at us doe our foes.
7 O God of hoaſts, turne us againe,
& cauſe thy countenance
to ſhine forth upon us, ſo wee
ſhall have deliverance.

(2)

8 Thou haſt brought out of Egipt land
a Vine, thou diddeſt caſt
the heathen people forth, alſo
this *vine* thou planted haſt.
9 Before it thou prepared haſt
a roome where it might ſtand:
deep root thou didſt cauſe it to take
and it did fill the land.
10 Her ſhade hid hills, & her boughs did
like Cedars great *extend*.
11 Her boughs to th'ſea, & her branches
ſhe to the floud did ſend.
12 Why haſt thou then her hedges made
quite broken downe to lye,
ſo that all thoſe doe pluck at her
that in the way paſſe by?
13 The Boare from out the wood he doth
by waſting it annoy:
& wilde beaſts of the field doe it
devouringly deſtroy.

(s)

14 Wee doe beſeech thee to returne
o God of hoaſts, incline
to look from heaven, & behould,
& viſit thou this vine.
15 The vineyard which thou haſt alſo
with thy right hand ſet faſt,
that branch likewiſe which for thy ſelfe
ſtrongly confirm'd thou haſt.
16 It is conſumed with the fire
and utterly cut downe,
periſh they doe, & that becauſe
thy countenance doth frowne.
17 Vpon the man of thy right hand
let thine hand preſent bee:
upon the ſon of man whom thou
haſt made ſo ſtrong for thee.
18 So then from henceforth wee will not
from thee goe back at all:
o doe thou quicken us, & wee
upon thy name will call.
19 Lord God of hoaſts, turne us againe,
and cauſe thy countenance
to ſhine forth upon us, ſo wee
ſhall have deliverance.

Pſalme 81

To the chiefe muſician upon Gittith,
a pſalme of Aſaph.

SIng unto God who is our ſtrength,
and that with a loud voyce:
unto him that is Iacobs God

make

make yee a joyfull noyſe.
2 Take up a pſalme of melodie,
and bring the Timbrel hither:
the Harp *which ſoundes* ſo pleaſantly
with Pſaltery together.
3 As in the time of the new moone
with Trumpet ſound on high:
in the appoynted time & day
of our ſolemnity.
4 Becauſe that unto Iſraell
this thing a ſtatute was;
and by the God of Iacob this
did for a judgement paſs.
5 This witneſſe he in Ioſeph ſet
when as through Egipt land
he went: I there a language heard
I did not underſtand.
6 I from the burden which he bare
his ſhoulder did ſet free:
his hands alſo were from the pots
delivered by mee.

(2)

7 Thou cal'dſt in ſtreights, & I thee freed:
in thunders ſecret way
I anſwred thee, I prov'd thee at
waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Heare o my peop'le, & I will
teſtifie unto thee:
o Iſraell, if that thou wilt
attention give to mee.
9 Any ſtrange god there ſhall not be

in midſt of thee at all:
nor unto any forrein god
thou bowing downe ſhalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God who thee
from land of Egipt led:
thy mouth ope wide, & thou by mee
with plenty ſhalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give eare
unto the voyce I ſpake:
and Iſraell would not in mee
quiet contentment take.
12 So in the hardnes of their heart
I did them ſend away,
in their owne conſultations
likewiſe *then* walked they.

(3)

13 O that my people unto mee
obedient had bin:
and o that Iſraell he had
walked my wayes within.
14 I ſhould within a little time
have pulled downe their foes:
I ſhould have turn'd my hand upon
ſuch as did them oppoſe.
15 The haters of the Lord to him
obedience ſhould have faynd:
but unto perpetuity
their time ſhould have remaind.
And with the fineſt of the wheat
have nouriſht them ſhould hee:
with honie of the rock I ſhould

have ſatiſfied thee.

Pſalme 82

A pſalme of Aſaph.

THe mighty God doth ſtand within
th'aſſemblie of the ſtrong:
and he it is that righteouſly
doth judge the gods among.

2 How long a time is it that yee
will judge unrighteouſlie?
& will accept the countenance
of thoſe that wicked bee?

3 See that yee doe defend the poore,
alſo the fatherleſſe:
unto the needy juſtice doe,
and that are in diſtreſſe.

4 The waſted poore, & thoſe that are
needy deliver yee;
and them redeeme out of the hand
of ſuch as wicked bee.

5 They know not, nor will underſtand
in darknes they walk on:
all the foundations of the earth
quite out of courſe are gone.

6 I ſayd that yee are gods, & ſonnes
of th'higheſt yee are all.

7 But yee ſhall dye like men, & like
one of the princes fall.

8 That thou mayſt judge the earth o God,
doe thou thy ſelfe advance;
for thou ſhalt have the nations
for thine inheritance.

PSALM lxxxiii.

Pſalme 83

A pſalme or ſong of Aſaph,

O GOD, doe not thou ſilence keep:
o doe not thou refraine
thy ſelfe from ſpeaking, & o God.
doe not thou dumb remaine.

2 For loe, thine enemies that be
doe rage tumultuouſly:
& they that haters be of thee
have lift the head on hye.

3 Againſt thoſe that thy people be
they crafty counſell take;
alſo againſt thy hidden ones
they conſultation make.

4 They ſayd, leſt they a nation be,
let's cut them downe therefore,
that in remembrance Iſr'elis name
may not be any more.

5 For they together taken have
counſell with one conſent,
and in confederation
againſt thee they are bent.

6 The tabernacles of Edom
and of the Iſhmaelites:
the people of the Haggarens
& of the Moabites.

7 The men of Gebal, with Ammon,
and Amaleck conſpire,
the Philiſtims, with them that be.
inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Aſſyria morover is

con-

conjoyned unto them:
& help they have adminiſtred
unto Lots childerren.

(2)

9 As thou didſt to the Middianites,
ſo to them be it done:
as unto Siſera & Iabin
at the Brook of Kiſon
10 Who neere to Endor ſuddenly
were quite diſcomfited:
who alſo did become as dung
that on the earth is *ſpred*.
11 Like unto Oreb, & like Zeeb
make thou their Nobles fall,
yea, as Zeba & Zalmunna
make thou their Princes all.
12 Who ſayd, for our poſſeſſion
Gods houſes let us take.
13 My God, thou like a wheel, like ſtraw
before the winde them make.
14 As fire doth burne a wood, & as
the flame ſets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempeſt them purſue,
& fright them in thine ire.
16 Doe thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious ſhame:
that ſo they may o Lord, be made
to ſeek after thy name.
17 Confounded let them ever be,
and terrible troubled:
yea, let them be put unto ſhame,

and

and bee extinguiſhed.
18 That men may know, that thou whoſe name
IEHOVAH is only,
art over all the earth throughout
advanced the moſt high.

Pſalme 84

To the chief muſician upon Gittith a pſalm
for the ſonnes of Korah.

HOw amiable Lord of hoaſts
thy tabernacles bee?
2 My ſoule longs for Iehovahs courts,
yea it ev'n faints in mee.
Mine heart, my fleſh alſo cryes out
after the living God:
3 Yea ev'n the ſparrow hath found out
an houſe *for hir abode.*
Alſo the ſwallow *findes* her neſt
thine Altars *neere unto*
where ſhee her young layes: Lord of hoaſts,
my King, my God alſo.
4 Bleſt they that dwell within thy houſe:
ſtill they will give thee prayſe. Selah.
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength's in thee,
in whoſe heart are their wayes.
6 Who as they paſſe through Baca's Vale
doe make it a fountaine:
alſo the pooles *that are therin*
are filled full of raine:
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go: to God
in Sion all appeare.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, o heare my pray'r,

o Iacobs

o Iacobs God, give eare. Selah.

(2)

9 Behould o God our ſhield: the face
of thine annoynted ſee.
10 For better's in thy courts a day,
then *elſwhere* thouſands bee:
I rather had a doore-keeper
be in th'houſe of my God:
then in the tents of wickednes
to ſettle mine abode.
11 Becauſe the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a ſhield alſo:
Iehovah *on his people* grace
and glory will beſtow:
No good thing will he hould from them
that doe walk uprightlee.
12 O Lord of hoaſts, the man is bleſt
that purs his truſt in thee.

Pſalme 85

To the chiefe muſician, a pſalme for the ſonnes of Korah.

O LORD, thou haſt been to the land
gracious: Iacobs captiuity
thou haſt returned *with thy hand.*
2 Thou *alſo* the iniquity
of thy people haſt pardoned:
thou all their ſin haſt covered. Selah.
3 Thou all thine anger didſt withdraw:
from thy fierce indignation
thou haſt thy ſelfe turned away.
4 O God of our ſalvation

convert thou us; & doe thou make
thine anger toward us to ſlake.
5 Shall thy wrath ever be us on?
wilt thou thine indignation
draw out to generation?
and unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not us reviv'd let bee,
that thy folk may rejoyce in thee.

(2)

7 Lord on us ſhew thy mercy; eke
thy ſaving health on us beſtow.
8 I'le hark what God the *Lord* will ſpeak,
for hee'l ſpeak peace his folk unto,
and to his Saints: but let not them
to fooliſhnes returne agen.
9 Surely his ſaving health is nigh
unto all them that doe him feare;
that in our land may dwell glory.
10 Mercy & truth met *together*,
proſperity & righteouſnes
embracing did *each other* kiſs.
11 Truth ſprings out of the earth: alſo
from heaven looketh righteouſnes.
12 Yea, God ſhall that that's good beſtow.
our land eke ſhall give her increaſe.
13 Iuſtice ſhall goe before his face,
& in the way her ſteps ſhall place.

Another of the ſame.

O LORD, thou favour'd haſt thy land:
Iacobs captivity.
2 Thou haſt brought back: thou pard'ned haſt

thy

thy folks iniquity:
Thou haſt cloſe coverd all their ſin.
3 Thy wrath away all caſt
thou haſt: from fiercenes of thine ire
thy ſelfe return'd thou haſt.
4 Convert us back, o thou the God
of our ſalvation:
& toward us cauſe thou to ceaſe
thine indignation,
5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
for evermore? what ſhall?
thine anger be by thee drawne-out
to generations all?
6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo.
7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, on us
thy ſaving health beſtow.

(2)

8 I'le heare what God the Lord will ſpeak
for to his people peace
hee'l ſpeak, & to his Saints: leſt they
returne to fooliſhnes.
9 Surely naere them that doe him feare
is his ſalvation:
that glory may within our land
have habitation.
10 Mercy & truth doe joyntly meet:
juſtice & peace doe kiſſe.
11 Truth ſprings from earth: & rightouſnes
from heaven looking is.
12 Yea what is good the Lord ſhall give:

and yeild her fruit our land.
13 Iuſtice ſhall 'fore him goe: & make
her ſteps i'th way to ſtand.

Pſalme 86

A prayer of David.

BOw downe o Lord, thine eare,
& harken unto mee:
becauſe that I afflicted am,
alſo I am needie.
2 Doe thou preſerve my ſoule,
for gracious am I:
o thou my God, thy ſervant ſave,
that doth on thee rely.
3 Lord pitty me, for I
cry daily thee unto.
4 Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoule: for Lord
to thee mine lift I do.
5 For thou o Lord, art good,
to pardon prone withall:
and to them all in mercy rich
that doe upon thee call.
6 Iehovah, o doe thou
give eare my pray'r unto:
& of my ſupplications
attend the voyce alſo.
7 In day of my diſtreſſe,
to thee I will complaine:
by reaſon that thou unto mee
wilt anſwer give againe.

(2)

8 Amongſt the gods, o Lord,

none

none is there like to thee:
neither with thine are any works
that may compared bee.
9 All nations o Lord,
whom thou haſt made, *the ſame*
ſhall come & worſhip thee before:
and glorify thy Name.
10 Becauſe thou mighty art,
the things that thou haſt done
are wonderfull, thou art thy ſelfe
the mighty God alone.
11 Iehovah, unto mee
o make thy way appeare,
walk in thy truth I will; mine heart
unite thy name to feare.
12 Withall mine heart I will
o Lord my God, thee prayſe:
& I will glorify thy name,
for evermore *alwayes*.
13 Becauſe that unto mee
thy mercy doth excell;
alſo thou haſt delivered
my ſoule from loweſt hell.

(3)

14 O God, the proud; & troups
of violent roſe 'gainſt mee,
after my ſoule they ſought: nor have
before them placed thee.
15 But Lord thou art a God,
tender, & gracious;
longſuffring, & in mercy thou

& truth art plenteous.
16 O turne thou unto mee,
and mercy on mee have:
unto thy ſervant give thy ſtrength:
thine handmaides ſon do ſave.
17 Mee ſhew a ſigne for good,
that mine harers may ſee,
and be aſham'd; becauſe Lord, thou
doſt help, & comfort mee.

Pſalme 87

A pſalme or ſong for the ſonnes of Korah.

AMong the holy hills
is his foundation.
2 More then all Iacobs tents, the Lord
loves the gates of Sion.
3 Things glorious ſpoken are
o Gods citty, of thee. Selah.
4 I'le mention Rahab, & Babel,
to them that doe know mee;
Behold Philiſtia,
Tyrus *citty* likewiſe,
with Ethiopia; that this man
by birth did thence ariſe.
5 Alſo it ſhall be ſayd,
of Sion that borne there
this & that man was, & the high'ſt
himſelfe ſhall ſtabliſh her.
6 Iehovah he ſhall count,
ev'n at that time when as,
the people he doth number up,

that

that there this man borne was. Selah

7 Both thoſe that ſingers are
as alſo *there ſhall bee*,
thoſe that on inſtruments doe play:
all my ſprings are in thee.

Pſalme 88

A ſong or pſalme for the ſons of Korah, to the chief muſician upō Mahalath Leannoth, Maſchil of Heman the Ezrahite.

LORD God of my ſalvation,
before thee day & night cryde I.

2 Before thee o let my pray'r come:
incline thine eare unto my cry.

3 Becauſe my ſoule is troubled ſo:
and my life draws nigh to the grave.

4 Counted with them to'th pit that go:
I'me as a man that no ſtrength have.

5 Free among thoſe men that be dead,
like ſlaine which in the grave are ſhut;
by thee noe more remembered:
and by thy hand off are they cut.

6 Thou haſt mee layd i'th pit moſt low
in dakneſſes, within deep caves.

7 Hard on mee lyes thy wrath, & thou
doſt mee afflict with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Men that of mine acquaintance bee
thou haſt put far away mee fro:
unto them loathſome thou madſt mee,
I am ſhut up nor forth can go.

9 Becauſe of mine affliction,

mine

mine eye with mourning pines away:
Iehovah, I call thee upon:
& ſtretch my hands to thee all day.

(2)

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou?
ſhall dead ariſe & thee confeſs? Selah.
11 I'th grave wilt thou thy kindenes ſhow?
in loſt eſtate thy faithfullnes?
12 Thy works that wonderfull have been
within the dark ſhall they be knowne?
& ſhall thy righteouſnes *be ſeene*
in the land of oblivion?
13 But Lord I have cryde thee unto.
at morne, my pray'r prevent ſhall thee.
14 Lord why caſts thou my ſoule thee fro?
why hideſt thou thy face from mee?
15 I'me poore afflicted, & to dye
am ready, from my youthfull yeares,
I am ſore troubled doubtfully
while I doe beare thy horrid feares.
16 Thy fierce wrath over mee doth goe,
thy terrors they doe mee diſmay.
17 Encompaſſe mee about they doe,
cloſe mee together all the day.
18 Lover & friend a far thou haſt
removed off away from mee,
& mine acquaintance thou haſt caſt
into darkſom obſcuritee.

Pſalme 89
Maſchil of Ethan the
Ezrahite.

PSALM

PSALME lxxxix.

THe mercyes of Iehovah ſing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make known
to all poſterity.
2 For I have ſayd that mercy ſhall
for ever be up built;
eſtabliſh in the very heav'ns
thy faithfullnes thou wilt.
5 With him that is my choſen one
I made a covenant:
& by *an oath* have ſworne unto
David mine owne ſervant.
4 To perpetuity thy ſeed
eſtabliſh-ſure I will:
alſo to generations all
thy throne I'le build up *ſtill.* Selah.
5 Alſo the heav'ns thy wonders Lord,
they ſhall with prayſe confeſs;
in the aſſemblie of the Saints
alſo thy faithfullnes.
6 For who can be compar'd unto
the Lord the heav'ns within?
'mong ſonnes of mighty to the Lord
who is't that's like to him.

(2)

7 I'th Saints aſſemblie greatly God
is to be had in feare:
and to be reverenc't of all thoſe
that round about him are.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, what Lord like thee
in power doth abide?

thy faithfullnes doth compaſſe thee
alſo on every ſide.
9 Over the raging of the ſea,
thou doſt dominion beare:
when as the waves therof ariſe,
by thee they ſtilled are.
10 Like to one ſlaine, thou broken haſt
in pieces Rahab quite:
thou haſt diſperſt thine enemies
ev'n by thine arme of might.
11 The heav'ns together with the earth,
thine are they: thine they bee;
the world, with fullnes of the ſame,
founded they were by thee.
12 The North together with the South
thou didſt create the ſame:
Tabor together with Hermon,
rejoyce ſhall in thy Name.

(3)

13 Thou haſt a very mighty arme,
thy hand it is mighty,
and alſo thy right hand it is
exalted up on high.
14 Iuſtice & judgement of thy throne
are the prepared place:
mercy & truth preventing ſhall
goe forth before thy face.
15 O bleſſed are the people that
the joyfull ſound doe know,
Lord, in thy countenances light
they up & downe ſhall goe:

16 They

16 They ſhall in thy name all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:
and in thy righteouſnes they ſhall
be lifted up on high.
17 Becauſe that thou art unto them
the glory of their powre:
our horne ſhall be exalted high,
alſo in thy favour.
18 Becauſe Iehovah is to us
a ſafe protection;
and he that is our Soveraigne,
is Iſr'ells Holy-one.

(4)

19 Then didſt thou ſpeake in viſion,
unto thy Saint, & ſayd,
I upon one that mighty is
ſalvation have layd:
One from the folk choſe, I ſet up.
20 David my ſervant I
have found: him I annoynted with
mine oyle of ſanctity.
21 With whom my hand ſhall ſtabliſht be;
mine arme him ſtrengthen ſhall.
22 Alſo the enemy ſhall not
exact on him at all:
Nor ſhall the Son of wickednes
afflict him any more.
23 Before him I'le beat downe his foes,
and plague his haters ſore.
24 My mercy, truth, ſhall be with him;
& in my name ſhall be

25 his horne exalted. And I'le ſet
his hand upon the ſea:
I'th rivers alſo his right hand.
26 He ſhall cry mee unto,
thou art my Father: & my God,
Rock of my health alſo.
27 Alſo I will make him to be
my firſt begotten one:
higher then thoſe that Princes are,
who dwell the earth upon.
28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever laſt:
alſo my covenant with him
it ſhall ſtand very faſt.

(5)

29 And I will make his ſeed indure
to perpetuitee:
his throne likewiſe it like unto
the dayes of heav'n ſhall bee.
30 If that his ſons forſake my law,
& from my judgements ſwerve:
31 If they my ſtattutes break, & my
commandes doe not obſerve:
32 Then will I viſit with the rod
their bold tranſgreſſion,
as alſo their iniquity
with ſore ſtripes *them upon.*
33 But yet my loving kindenes, it
I'le not take utterly
away from him: nor will ſuffer
my faithfullnes to lye.

34 The covenant I made with him
by mee ſhall not be broke:
neither will I alter the thing
which by my lips is ſpoke.
35 Once ſware I by my holines,
if I to David lye:
36 His ſeed aſuredly ſhall laſt
to perpetuity:
And like the Sun 'fore mee his throne.
37 It like the moone for aye
ſhall be eſtabliſh't, like a true
witneſſe in heav'n: Selah.

(6)

38 But thou haſt caſt off, & us had
in deteſtation:
exceedingly thou haſt been wroth
with thine annoynted one.
39 Thou haſt made voyd the covenant
of thy ſervant, his crowne
thou haſt prophan'd unto the ground
by caſting of it downe.
40 Thou haſt broke all his hedges downe:
his forts thou ruin'd haſt.
41 All thoſe doe make a ſpoyle of him
who by the way have paſt:
Hee's a reproach to his neighbours.
42 Of them that him annoy
thou haſt advanced their right hand:
& made all's foes to joy.
43 The ſharp edge alſo of his ſword
thou haſt turn'd backward quite:

and in the battell thou haſt not
made him to ſtand upright.
44 Thou haſt made alſo for to ceaſe
his glorious renowne:
unto the very earth his throne
thou alſo haſt caſt downe.
45 And of his youthfull yeares the dayes
thou haſt diminiſhed;
with very great confuſion
thou haſt him covered. Selah.

(7)

46 How long? Iehovah, wilt thou hide
thy ſelfe for evermore?
burne like unto conſuming fire
ſhall thy diſpleaſure ſore?
47 To thy remembrance doe thou call
how ſhort a time have I;
wherefore haſt thou created all
mens ſonnes to vanity?
48 What ſtrong man is there that doth live,
& death ſhall never ſee?
from the ſtrong power of the grave
ſhall he his ſoule ſet free?
49 Thy former loving kindeneſſes
o Lord, where are they now?
which in thy truth & faithfullnes
to David thou didſt vow.
50 Lord, the reproach of thy ſervants
unto remembrance call:
how I it beare in my boſome
from mighty people all.

51 Wher-

51 Wherewith thy adverſaryes Lord,
have caſt reproach upon,
wherewith they have reproacht the ſteps
of thine annointed one.
52 O let Iehovah be bleſſed
to all eternitee:
Amen, *ſo let it be*, alſo
Amen, *ſo it ſhall bee.*

THE

FOVRTH BOOKE

Pſalme 90.

A prayer of Moſes the man of God.

O LORD, thou haſt been unto us
from generation,
to generation, a place
of fixed manſion.
2 Before the mountaines were brought forth,
ere earth & world by thee
were form'd: thou art eternally
God to eternitee.
3 Thou doſt unto deſtruction
turne miſerable men:
and then thou ſayſt yee ſonnes of men
doe yee returne agen.
4 For why o Lord, a thouſand yeares
are but within thy ſight
as yeſterday when it is paſt:

and

and as a watch by night.
5 By thee like as it were a flood
they quite away are borne,
they like a ſleep, & as the graſſe
that grows up in the morne.
6 It in the morning flouriſheth,
it alſo up doth grow;
it in the ev'ning is cut downe
it withereth alſo.
7 Becauſe wee by thine anger are
conſumed ſpeedily:
and by thy ſore diſpleaſure wee
are troubled ſuddenly.
8 Thou haſt ſet our iniquityes
before thee in thy ſight:
our ſecret evills are within
thy countenances light.
9 Becauſe in thine exceeding wrath
our dayes all paſſe away:
our years wee have conſumed quite,
ev'n as a tale *are they.*

(2)

10 Threeſcore & ten yeares are the dayes
of our yeares which remaine,
& if through ſtrength they fourſcore be,
their ſtrength is grief & paine:
For it's cut off ſoone, & wee flye
11 away: Who is't doth know
thine angers ſtrength? according as
thy feare, thy wrath is ſo.
12 Teach us to count our dayes: our hearts

ſo wee'l on wiſdome ſet.
13 Turne Lord, how long? of thy ſervants
let it repent thee yet?
14 O give us ſatiſfaction
betimes with thy mercee:
that ſo rejoyce, & be right glad,
through all our dayes may wee.
15 According to the dayes *wherin*
affliction wee have had,
and yeares *wherin* wee have ſeen ill,
now alſo make us glad.
16 Vnto thoſe that thy ſervants be
doe thou thy work declare:
alſo thy comely glory to
thoſe that thy children are.
17 Let our Gods beauty be on us,
our handy works alſo
ſtabliſh on us; our handy work
eſtabliſh it doe thou.

Pſalme 91.

HE that within the ſecret place
of the moſt high doth dwell,
he under the Almightyes ſhade
ſhall lodge himſelfe *full well*.
2 My hope he is, & my fortreſſe,
I to the Lord will ſay:
he is my God; & I in him
my confidence will ſtay.
3 Surely out of the fowlers ſnare
he ſhall deliver thee,
alſo thee from the Peſtilence

infectious ſhall free.
4 He with his feathers hide thee ſhall,
under his wings ſhall bee
thy truſt: his truth ſhall be a ſhield
and buckler unto thee.
5 Thou ſhalt not be diſmaide with feare
for terrour by the night:
nor for the arrow that with ſpeed
flyeth in the day light:
6 Nor for the Peſtilence that doth
walk in the darknes faſt:
nor for the ſore deſtruction
that doth at noone day waſt.

(2)

7 A thouſand ſhall fall at thy ſide,
& ten thouſand alſo
at thy right hand, but it ſhall not
approach thee neere unto:
8 Only thou with thine eyes this thing
attentively ſhalt view:
alſo thou ſhalt behold how that
the wicked have their due.
9 Becauſe Iehovah who hath been
my ſafe protection,
ev'n the moſt high, thou haſt him made
thine habitation.
10 Not any thing that evill is
there ſhall to thee befall,
neither ſhall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.
11 Becauſe that he his Angells will

command concerning thee:
in all thy wayes *where thou doſt* walk
thy keeper for to bee.
12 They ſhall ſupport thee in their hands:
leſt thou againſt a ſtone
13 ſhouldſt daſh thy foot. Thou trample ſhalt
on th'Adder, & Lion:
The Lion young & Dragon thou
ſhalt tread under thy feet.
14 I will deliver him, for hee
on mee his love hath ſet:
Becauſe that he hath knowne my Name,
I will him ſet on high.
15 Vpon mee he ſhall call in pray'r,
and anſwer him will *I*:
I will be with him when he is
in troubleſome diſtreſſe,
& I to him will honour give,
when I ſhall him releaſe.
16 With dayes of long continuance
I'le give to him his fill:
& alſo my ſalvation
declare to him I will.

Pſalme 92.

A pſalme or ſong for the
Sabbath day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks
Iehovah thee unto:
unto thy Name prayſes to ſing,
o thou moſt high alſo.
2 Thy loving kindenes to ſhew forth

within the morning light:
alſo thy truth, & faithfullnes,
to ſhew forth every night.
3 Vpon a ten ſtring'd inſtrument,
and Pſaltery upon:
upon the ſolemne ſounding Harp,
a meditation.
4 For through thy work, o Lord, thou haſt
mee cauſed to rejoyce:
and in the workings of thy hands
I will triumph with voyce.
5 O Lord, how mighty are thy works:
thy thoughts are very deepe.
6 The bruitiſh knows not, nor the foole
this in his heart doth keepe.
7 When as the wicked doe ſpring up
ev'n like the graſſe unto,
& all that work iniquity
when as they flouriſh do:
It's that they then may be deſtroy'd
to perpetuity.
8 But thou Iehovah doſt abide
for evermore moſt high.
9 For loe, thy foes, for loe, o Lord,
thy foes they periſh ſhall:
the workers of iniquity
they ſhall be ſcattred all.

(2)

10 But like the Vnicornes my horne
thou ſhalt exalt on high:
& with freſh oyle in mine old age

annoynted

annoynted be ſhall I.
11 Alſo mine eye ſhall ſee my wiſh
upon mine enemyes:
mine eare ſhall heare of wicked ones,
that up againſt me riſe.
12 Like to the Palme tree flouriſh ſhall
he that is righteous:
like to a Ceadar he ſhall grow
that is in Lebanus.
13 They that within Iehovahs houſe
are planted *ſtedfaſtly*:
within the Courts of our God they
ſhall flourith *pleaſantly*.
14 Their fruit they ſhall in their old age
continue forth to bring:
they ſhall be fat, yea likewiſe they
ſhall ſtill be flouriſhing:
15 To ſhew that upright is the Lord:
my refuge ſtrong is hee,
alſo that there is not in him
any iniquitee.

Pſalme 93.

THe Lord reigns, cloth'd with majeſty:
God cloath'd with ſtrength, doth gird
himſelfe: the world ſo ſtabliſht is,
that it cannot be ſtir'd.
2 Thy throne is ſtabliſhed of old:
3 from aye thou art. Their voyce
the flouds lift up, Lord, flouds lift up,
the flouds lift up their noyſe.
4 The Lord on high then waters noyſe

more ſtrong then waves of ſea:
5 Thy words moſt ſure: Lord, holines
becomes thine houſe for aye.

Pſalme 94.

O LORD God, unto whom there doe
revenges appertaine:
o God, to whom vengeance belongs,
clearly ſhine forth againe.
2 Exalt thy ſelfe, o thou that art
Iudge of the earth throughout:
render a recompence unto
all thoſe that are ſo ſtout.
3 Iehovah, o how long ſhall they
that doe walk wickedly?
how long ſhall thoſe that wicked are
rejoyce triumphingly?
4 How long ſhall thoſe men utter forth
& ſpeake things that hard bee?
& ſhall all ſuch thus boaſt themſelves
that work iniquitee?
5 Lord, they thy folk in pieces break:
& heritage oppreſs.
6 They ſlay the widdow, & ſtranger,
& kill the fatherleſs.
7 The Lord they ſay, yet ſhall not ſee:
nor Iacobs God it minde.
8 Learne vulgar Sots: alſo yee fooles
when will yee wiſdome finde?
9 Who plants the eare, ſhall he not heare?
who formes the eye, not ſee?
10 Who heathen ſmites, ſhall he not check?

mans

mans teacher, knows not hee?

(2)

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
that they are very vaine.
12 Bleſt man whom thou correctſt, o Lord;
& in thy law doſt traine.
13 That thou mayſt give him quiet from
dayes of adverſity:
untill the pit be digged for
ſuch as doe wickedly.
14 Becauſe Iehovah he will not
his people caſt away,
neither will hee forſake his owne
inheritance for aye.
15 But judgement unto righteouſnes
it ſhall returne agen:
alſo all upright ones in heart
they ſhall purſue it *then*.
16 Againſt the evill doers, who
will up for mee ariſe?
who will ſtand up for mee 'gainſt them
that work iniquityes?
17 Had not the Lord me helpt: my ſoule
had neere in ſilence dwel't.
18 When as I ſayd, my foot ſlips: *Lord*,
thy mercy mee upheld.

(3)

19 Amidſt the multitude of thoughts
of mine within my minde,
ſtill from thy conſolations
my ſoule delight doth finde.

20 Shall the throne of iniquity
have fellowſhip with thee:
which frameth moleſtation
and that by a decree?
21 They joyntly gathered themſelves,
together they withſtood
the ſoule of him that righteous is:
& condemne guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet Iehovah unto mee
he is a refuge high:
alſo my God he is the rock
of my hopefull ſafety.
23 Their miſchief on them he ſhall bring,
& in their wickedneſs
he ſhall them cut off: yea, the Lord
our God ſhall them ſuppreſs.

Pſalme 95.

O Come, let us unto the Lord
ſhout loud with ſinging voyce,
to the rock of our ſaving health
let us make joyfull noyſe.
2 Before his preſence let us then
approach with thankſgiving:
alſo let us triumphantly
with Pſalmes unto him ſing.
3 For the Lord a great God: & great
King above all gods is.
4 In whoſe hands are deepes of the earth,
& ſtrength of hills are his
5 The ſea to him doth appertaine,
alſo he made the ſame:

and

& alſo the drye land is his
for it his hands did frame.
6 O come, & let us worſhip give.
& bowing downe adore:
he that our maker is, the Lord
o let us kneele before.
7 Becauſe he is our God, & wee
his paſture people are,
& of his hands the ſheep: to day
if yee his voyce will heare,
8 As in the provocation,
o harden not your heart:
as in day of temptation,
within the vaſt deſart.
9 Whē mee your fathers tryde, & prov'd,
& my works lookt upon:
10 Fourty yeares long I griev'd was with
this generation:
And ſayd, this people erre in heart:
my wayes they doe not know.
11 To whom I ſware in wrath: if they
into my reſt ſhould goe.

Pſalme 96.

SIng to the Lord a new ſong: ſing
all th'earth the Lord unto:
2 Sing to Iehovah, bleſſe his Name,
ſtill his ſalvation ſhow.
3 To'th heathen his glory, to all
people his wonders ſpread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be pray'd,
above all gods in dread.

PSALM xCvi.

5 Becauſe vaine Idols are they all
which heathens Gods doe name:
but yet Iehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour & comely majeſty
abide before his face:
both forritude & beauty are
within his holy place.
7 Yee kindreds of the people *all*
unto the Lord afford,
glory & mighrynes alſo
give yee unto the Lord.
8 The glory due unto his name
give yee the Lord unto;
offer yee an oblation,
enter his courts alſo.

(c)

9 In beauty of his holynes
doe yee the Lord adore:
the univerſall earth *likewiſe*
in feare ſtand him before.
10 'Mong heathens ſay, Iehovah reigns:
the world in ſtablenes
ſhall be, unmov'd alſo: he ſhall
judge folk in righteouſnes.
11 O let the heav'ns *therat* be glad,
& let the earth rejoyce:
o let the ſea, & it's fullnes
with roaring make a noyſe.
12 O let the field be full of joye,
& all things there about:

then

then all the trees that be i'th wood
they joyfully ſhall ſhout
13 Before Iehovah, for he comes,
he comes earths judge to bee.
the world with juſtice, & the folke
judge with his truth ſhall hee.

Pſalme 97

THe Lord doth reigne, the earth
o let heerat rejoyce:
the many Iſles with mirth
let them lift up their voyce.
2 About him round
dark clouds there went,
right & judgement
his throne doe found.
3 Before him fire doth goe,
& burnes his foes abour.
4 The world was light alſo
by lightnings he ſent out:
the earth it ſaw
& it trembled.
5 The hills melted
like wax away
At preſence of the Lord:
at his preſence who is
of all the earth the Lord.
6 That righteouſnes of his
the heavens high
they doe forth ſhow:
all folk alſo
ſee his glory.

7 Who graven Images
doe ſerve, on them remaine
let dreadfull ſhaméfullnes:
& who in Idols vaine
themſelves doe boaſt:
with worſhip bow
to him all you
Gods Angells *hoaſt.*

8 Sion heard, & was glad,
glad Iudahs daughters were,
this cauſe, ô Lord, they had,
thy judgements did appeare.

9 For Lord thou high
all earth ſet o're:
all Gods before
in dignity.

10 Yee that doe love the Lord,
the evill hate doe yee;
to his Saints ſoules afford
protection doth hee:
he will for them
freedome command
out of the hand
of wicked men.

11 For men that righteous are
ſurely there is ſowne light:
& gladnes for their ſhare
that are in heart upright.

12 Ioy in the Lord,
yee Iuſt confeſſe;
his holyneſſe

while

while yee record.

Pſalme 98.

A Pſalme

A New ſong ſing unto the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand & his holy arme
him victory hath wonne.
2 Iehovah his ſalvation
hath made for to be knowne:
his righteouſnes i'th heathens ſight
hee openly hath ſhowne.
3 To Iſr'ells houſe of his mercy
& truth hath mindefull been:
the ends of all the earth they have
our Gods ſalvation ſeene.
4 Vnto Iehovah all the earth,
make yee a joyfull noyſe:
make yee alſo a cheerfull ſound,
ſing prayſe, likewiſe rejoyce.
5 With Harp ſing to the Lord; with Harp,
alſo with a Pſalms voyce.
6 With Trumpets, Cornets ſound; before
the Lord the King rejoyce.
7 The ſea let with her fullnes roare:
the world, & there who dwell.
8 O let the flouds clap hands: let hills
rejoyce together well
9 Before the Lord, for he doth come
to judge the earth: rightly
with juſtice ſhall he judge the world,
& folk with equity.

PSALM xCix.

Pſalme 99.

IEHOVAH 'tis that reigns,
let people be in dread:
'midſt Cherubs he remaines,
th'earth let it be moved.

2 Iehovah is
in Sion great,
in highnes ſet
he is likewiſe
Above all the people.

3 Let them confeſſe thy Name
ſo great & terrible:
for holy is the ſame.

4 The King his might
doth love juſtice:
thou doſt ſtabliſh
things that be right:
Iudgement thou doſt, alſo
in Iacob righteouſnes.

5 The Lord our God doe you
ſet up in his highnes,
& worſhip yee
his footſtoole at:
by reaſon that
holy is hee.

6 Moſes alſo Aron
among his Prieſts, likewiſe
Samuell all thoſe among
that to his name ſend cryes:
called they have
the Lord upon,

and

and he *alone*
them anſwer gave.
7 He unto them did ſpeake
in cloudy pillar: *then*
they kept his records, eke
his ord'nance he gave them.
8 Lord, thou who art
our God didſt heare,
& didſt anſwer
to them impart,
Thou waſt a God pard'ning
them, although thou vengeance
upon their works didſt bring.
9 The Lord our God advance,
& bow yee downe
at's holy hill:
for our God's *ſtill*
the Holy-one.

Pſalme 100.

A *Pſalme of prayſe.*

MAke yee a joyfull ſounding noyſe
unto Iehovah, all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before his preſence come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
who hath us formed it is hee,
& not our ſelves: his owne people
& ſheepe of his paſture are wee.
4 Enter into his gates with prayſe,
into his Courts with thankfullnes:
make yee confeſſion unto him,

and

& his name reverently bleſſe.
5 Becauſe Iehovah he is good,
for evermore is his mercy:
& unto generations all
continue doth his verity.

Another of the ſame.

MAke yee a joyfull noyſe unto
Iehovah all the earth:
2 Serve yee Iehovah with gladnes:
before him come with mirth.
3 Know, that Iehovah he is God,
not wee our ſelves, but hee
hath made us: his people, & ſheep
of his paſture are wee.
4 O enter yee into his gates
with prayſe, & thankfullneſſe
into his Courts: confeſſe to him,
& his Name doe yee bleſſe.
5 Becauſe Iehovah he is good,
his bounteous-mercy
is everlaſting: & his truth
is to eternity.

Pſalme 101.

A pſalme of David.

MErcy & judgement I will ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 I'le wiſely doe in perfect way:
when wilt thou come to mee?
I will in midſt of my houſe walk
in my hearts perfectnes:
3 I will not ſet before mine eyes

matter

matter of wickednes:
I hate their worke that turne aſide,
it ſhall not cleave mee to.
4 Froward in heart from mee ſhall part,
none evill will I know.
5 I'le cut him off, that ſlaundereth
his neighbour privily:
I cannot beare the proud in hearr,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Vpon the faithfull in the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they
may dwell with mee: he ſhall mee ſerve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Hee that a worker is of guile,
ſhall not in my houſe dwell:
before mine eyes he ſhall not be
ſerled, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
to cutt off from Gods citty all
that work iniquity.

Pſalme 102

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, & poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

LORD, heare my ſupplication,
& let my cry come thee unto:
2 I'th day when trouble is on mee,
thy face hide not away mee fro:
Thine eare to mee doe thou incline,
i'th day I cry, ſoone anſwer mee:

3 For as the ſmoake my dayes conſume,
& like an hearth my bones burnt bee.
4 My heart is ſmote, & dryde like graſſe,
that I to eate my bread forget:
5 By reaſon of my groanings voyce
my bones unto my ſkin are ſet.
6 Like Pelican in wildernes,
like Owle in deſart ſo am I:
7 I watch, & like a ſparrow am
on houſe top ſolitarily.
8 Mine enemies daily mee reproach:
'gainſt mee they rage, 'gainſt mee they ſweare:
9 That I doe aſhes eate for bread:
& mixe my drink with weeping-teare.
10 By reaſon of thy fervent wrath
& of thy vehement-diſdaine:
for thou haſt high advanced mee,
& thou haſt caſt mee downe againe.

(2)

11 My dayes as ſhaddow that decline:
& like the withered graſſe am I.
12 But thou, Lord, doſt abide for aye:
& thy Name to eternity.
13 Thou wilt ariſe, & wilt ſhew forth
thy tender-mercy on Sion:
for it is time to favour her,
yea the ſet time is now come on.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants doe
take pleaſure, & her duſt pitty.
15 And heathens ſhall the Lords Name feare.
& all Kings of th'earth thy glory.

16 When

16 When as the Lord ſhall Sion build
hee in his glory ſhall appeare.
17 The poor's petition hee'l regard,
& hee will not deſpiſe their pray'r.
18 This ſhall in writing be inroll'd
for the ſucceeding-after-race:
that people alſo which ſhall bee
created, they the Lord may prayſe.
19 For from his Sanctuary high
from heavn's the Lord the earth doth ſee
20 To heare the groanes of priſoners:
to looſe them that deaths children bee.
21 The Lords prayſe in Ieruſalem:
his Name in Sion to record.
22 when people are together met,
& Kingdomes for to ſerve the Lord.

(3)

23 He weakned hath i'th way my ſtrength,
& ſhortened my dayes hath hee.
24 I ſayd, in middeſt of my dayes
my God doe not away take mee:
Thy yeares throughout all ages are.
25 Thou haſt the earth's foundation layd
for elder time: & heavens bee
the work which thine owne hands have made.
26 They periſh ſhall, but thou ſhalt ſtand:
they all as garments ſhall decay:
& as a wearing veſtiment
thou ſhalt thē change, & chang'd are they.
27 But thou art ev'n the ſame: thy yeares
they never ſhall conſumed bee.

28 Thy ſervants children ſhall abide,
& their ſeed ſtabliſht before thee.

Pſalme 103.

A pſalme of David.

O Thou my ſoule, Iehovah bleſſe,
& all things that in me
moſt inward are, in humblenes
his Holy-Name bleſſe ye
2 The Lord bleſſe in humility,
o thou my ſoule: alſo
put not out of thy memory
all's bounties, thee unto.
3 For hee it is who pardoneth
all thine iniquityes:
he it is alſo who healeth
all thine infirmityes.
4 Who thy life from deſtruction
redeems: who crowneth thee
with his tender compaſſion
& kinde benignitee.
5 Who with good things abundantlee
doth ſatiſfie thy mouth:
ſo that like as the Eagles bee
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth judgement & juſtice
for all oppreſſed ones.
7 To Moſes ſhew'd thoſe wayes of his:
his acts to Iſr'ells ſonnes.

8 The Lord is mercifull alſo
hee's very gracious:

and

and unto anger hee is ſlow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintaine
to perpetuity:
nor he his anger will retaine
unto eternity.
10 According to our ſins *likewiſe*
to us hee hath not done:
nor hath he our iniquityes
rewarded us upon.
11 Becauſe even as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
ſo toward them that doe him feare
confirmed is his love.
12 Like as the Eaſt & *W*eſt they are
farre in their diſtances:
he hath remov'd away ſo far
from us our treſpaſſes.
13 A fathers pitty like unto,
which he his ſonnes doth beare:
like pitty doth Iehovah ſhow
to them that doe him feare.
14 For he doth know this frame of ours:
he minds that duſt wee bee.
15 Mans dayes are like the graſſe: like flowrs
in field, ſo flouriſheth hee.
16 For over it the winde doth paſſe,
& it away doth goe;
alſo the place wheras it was
noe longer ſhall it know.

17 But yet Gods mercy ever is,
ſhall be, & aye hath been
to them that feare him; and's juſtice
unto childrens children.
18 To ſuch as keepe his covenant,
that doe in minde up lay
the charge of his commandement
that it they may obey.
19 The Lord hath in the heavens hy(
eſtabliſhed his throne:
and over all his Royallty
doth beare dominion.
20 O yee his Angells that excell
in ſtrength, bleſſe yee the Lord,
that doe his word, that harken well
unto the voyce of 's word.
21 All yee that are the Lords armies,
o bleſſe Iehovah *ſtill*:
& all yee miniſters of his,
his pleaſure that fullfill.
22 Yea, all his works in places all
of his dominion,
bleſſe yee Iehovah: o my Soul,
Iehovah bleſſe *alone*.

Pſalme 104.

THe Lord bleſſe, o my Soule, o Lord
my God, exceedingly
great art thou: thou with honour art
cloath'd & with majeſty.
2 Who doſt thy ſelfe with light, as if

it were a garment cover:
who like unto a curtaine doſt
the heavens ſtretch all over.
3 Who of his chambers layes the beames
ith waters, & hee makes
the cloudes his Charrets, & his way
on wings of winde hee takes.
4 His Angells Spirits, his miniſters
who makes a fiery flame.
5 who earths foundations layd, that ne're
ſhould be remov'd the ſame.
6 Thou with the deep (as with a robe)
didſt cover the *dry land*:
above the places mountainous
the waters they did ſtand.
7 When as that thou rebukedſt them
away then fled they faſt:
they alſo at thy thunders voyce
with ſpeed away doe haſt.
8 Vp by the mountraines they aſſcend:
downe by the valleys go,
the place which thou didſt found for them
untill they come unto.
9 Thou haſt to them a bound prefixt
which they may not paſſe over:
10 that they might noe more returne
againe the earth to cover.

(2)

11 who ſprings into the valleys ſends,
which run among the hills.
12 whence all beaſts of the field have drink:

wilde

wilde aſſes drink their fills.
12 Heavns fowles dwell by them, which do ſing
among the ſprigs with mirth.
13 Hee waters from his lofts the hills:
thy works fruit fill the earth.
14 For beaſts hee makes the graſſe to grow,
herbs alſo for mans good:
that hee may bring out of the earth
what may be for their food:
15 Wine alſo that mans heart may glad,
& oyle their face to bright:
and bread which to the heart of man
may it ſupply with might.
16 Gods trees are ſappy: his planted
Cedars of Lebanon:
17 Where birds doe neſt: as for the Storke,
Firres are her manſion.
18 The wilde Goates refuge are the hills:
rocks Conies doe incloſe.
19 The Moone hee hath for ſeaſons ſet,
the Sun his ſetting knows.

(3)

20 Thou makeſt darknes, & 'tis night:
when wood beaſts creep out all.
21 After their prey young Lions roare:
from God for food they call.
22 The Sun doth riſe, then in their dennes
they couch, when gone aſide.
23 Man to his work & labour goes,
untill the ev'ning-tide.
24 O Lord, how many are thy works!

in

all of them thou haſt wrought
in wiſdome: with thy plenteous ſtore
the earth is fully fraught.
25 So is this great & ſpatious ſea,
wherin things creeping bee
beyond all number: beaſts of ſmall
& of great quantitee.
26 There goe the ſhips: Leviathan,
therin thou madſt to play.
27 Theſe all wayt on thee, that their meate
in their time give thou may.
28 They gather what thou giveſt them:
thy hand thou op'neſt wide,
& they with ſuch things as are good
are fully ſatisfyde.
29 Thou hid'ſt thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'ſt away,
then doe they dye: alſo returne
unto their duſt doe they.
30 They are created, when thou makſt
thy ſpirit forth to go:
thou of the earth doſt make the face
to be renew'd alſo.

(4)

31 The glory of Iehovah ſhall
for evermore indure:
in his owne works Iehovah ſhall
joyfully take pleaſure.
32 The earth doth tremble, when that hee
upon the ſame doth look,
the mountaines he doth touch, likewiſe

they therupon do ſmoak.
34 Full ſweet my meditation
concerning him ſhall be:
ſo that I in Iehovah will
rejoyce *exceedinglee.*
35 Let ſinners be conſum'd from th'earth,
& wicked be no more:
bleſſe thou Iehovah, o my ſoule,
prayſe yee the Lord *therefore.*

Pſalme 105.

O Prayſe the Lord, call on his Name.
'mong people ſhew his facts.
2 Sing unto him, ſing pſalmes to him:
talk of all's wondrous acts.
3 Let their hearts joy, that ſeek the Lord:
boaſt in his Holy-Name.
4 The Lord ſeek, & his ſtrengh: his face
alwayes ſeek yee *thè ſame.*
5 Thoſe admirable works that hee
hath done remember you:
his wonders, & the judgements which
doe from his mouth *iſſue.*
6 O yee his ſervant Abrahams ſeed:
ſonnes of choſe Iacob yee.
7 He is the Lord our God: in all
the earth his judgements bee.
8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his comanded word,
a thouſand generations to
he doth in minde record,
9 Which he with Abraham made, and's oath

to

10 to Iſack. Made it faſt,
a law to Iacob: & Iſr'ell
a Cov'nant aye to laſt.
(2)
11 He ſayd, I'le give thee Canans land:
by lot, heirs to be there.
12 When few, yea very few in count
and ſtrangers in't they were;
13 When they did from one nation
unto another paſs:
when from one Kingdome their goings
to other people was,
14 He ſuffred none to doe them wrong:
Kings checkt he for their ſake:
15 Touch not mine oynted ones; none ill
uhto my Prophets make.
16 He cal'd for Famine on the land,
all ſtaffe of bread brake hee.
17 Before them ſent a man: Ioſeph
ſold for a ſlave to bee.
18 Whoſe feet they did with fetters hurt:
in yr'n his ſoule did lye.
19 Vntill the time that his word came:
the Lords word did him trye.
20 The King the peoples Ruler ſent,
looſ'd him & let him go.
21 He made him Lord of all his houſe:
of all's wealth ruler too:
22 At's will to binde his Peers: & teach
23 his Ancients ſkill. Then came
Iſr'ell to Egypt: & Iacob

ſojourn'd i'th land of Ham.
24 Hee much increaſt his folk: & made
them ſtronger then their foe,
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate:
to's ſervants craft to ſhow.

(3)

25 Moſes his ſervant he did ſend:
& Aaron whom he choſe.
27 His ſignes & wonders them amongſt,
they in Hams land diſcloſe.
28 Hee darknes ſent, & made it dark:
nor did they's word gain-ſay.
29 Hee turn'd their waters into bloud:
& he their fiſh did ſlay.
30 Great ſtore of Frogs their land brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
31 He ſpake, there came mixt ſwarmes, & lice
in all their coaſts *he brings.*
32 He gave them haile for raine: & in
their land fires flame did make.
33 And ſmote their Vines & their Figtrees:
& their coaſt-trees he brake.
34 He ſpake, & then the Locuſts came:
& Caterpillars, ſuch
the number of them was as none
could reckon up how much;
35 And ate all their lands herbs: & did
fruit of their ground devoure.
36 All firſt borne in their land he ſmote:
the chief of all their powre.

37 with

(4)

37 With ſilver alſo & with gold
he them from thence did bring:
& among all their tribes there was
not any one weak-ling.
38 Egypt was glad when out they went:
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring, & a fire
to light the night he ſpred.
40 They aſkt, & he brought quailes: did them
with heav'ns bread ſatiſfy;
41 He op't the rock and waters flow'd:
flouds ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promiſe, hee
and's ſervant Abraham thought.
43 With joye his people, and with ſongs
forth he his choſen brought.
44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them beſtow:
the labour of the people they
inherited alſo:
45 To this intent that his ſtatutes
they might obſerve *alwayes*:
alſo that they his lawes might keepe.
doe yee Iehovah prayſe.

Pſalme 106.

PRayſe yee the Lord, o to the Lord
give thanks, for good is hee:
for his mercy continued is
to perpetuitee.
2 Who can the Lords ſtrong acts forth tell

or all his prayſe diſplay?
3 Bleſt they that judgement keep: & who
doth righteouſnes alway.
4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
doe thou remember mee:
and mee with that ſalvation
viſit which is of thee:
5 To ſee thy choſens good, to joy
in gladnes of thy nation:
that with thine owne inheritance
I might have exultation.
6 As our fore-fathers ſo have wee
ſinned erroniouſly:
wee practiſ'd have iniquity,
wee have done wickedly.

(2)

7 Our fathers did not underſtand,
thy wonders in Egypt,
nor was thy mercyes multitude
in their remembrance kept:
But at the ſea at the red ſea
8 vext him. Yet for his owne
Names ſake he ſav'd them: that he might
his mighty powre make known.
9 The red ſea alſo he rebuk't,
and dryed up it was:
ſo that as through the wildernes,
through depths he made them paſs.
10 And from the hand of him that did
them hate, he ſet them free:
and them redeemed from his hand

that

that was their enemee.
11 The waters covered their foes:
of them there was left none.
12 They did believe his word; they ſang
his prayſes therupon.
(3)
13 They ſoone forgot his words; nor would
they for his counſell ſtay:
14 But much i'th wildernes did luſt;
i'th deſart God tryde they.
15 And he their ſuite them gave; but ſent
leannes their ſoule into.
16 They envi'd Moſes in the camp,
Aaron Gods Saint alſo.
17 The opned earth, Dathan devour'd;
and hid Abirams troup.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout:
flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In *H*oreb made a calfe; alſo
molt image worſhipt they.
20 They chang'd their glory to be like,
an oxe that eateth hay.
21 They God forgot their ſaviour; which
in Egipt did great acts:
22 *W*orks wondrous in the land of *H*am:
by th'red ſea dreadfull facts.
23 And ſayd, he would them waſte; had not
Moſes ſtood (whom he choſe)
'fore him i'th breach, to turne his wrath,
leſt that hee ſhould waſte *thoſe*.

(4)

24 Yet they deſpiſ'd the pleaſant land:
nor did believe his word:
25 But murmur'd in their tents: the voyce
they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall i'th deſart then,
'gainſt them he lift his hands.
27 'Mongſt nations eke to fell their ſeed,
and ſcatter them i'th lands.
28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themſelves:
ate offrings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoake:
the plague amongſt them ſpread.
30 Then Phineas roſe, & judgement did:
and ſo the plague did ſtay.
31 Which juſtice to him counted was:
to age and age for aye.

(5)

32 At th'waters of contention
they angred him alſo:
ſo that with Moſes for their ſakes,
it *very* ill did go:
33 Becauſe his ſpirit they provoakt:
with's lips to ſpeake raſhly.
34 The nations as the Lord them charg'd,
they ſtroyd not utterly:
35 But were amongſt the Heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works to do:
36 And did their Idols ſerve; which them
became a ſnare unto.
37 Yea, unto divills, they their ſonnes

and

and daughters offered.
38 And guiltleſſe bloud, bloud of their ſons
& of their daughters ſhed,
Whom unto Canans Idols they
offred in ſacrifice:
the land with bloud abundantly
polluted was likewiſe.
39 Thus with the works were they defylde
which they themſelves had done:
and they did goe a whoring with
inventions of their owne:
(6)
40 Therefore againſt his folk the wrath
was kindled of the Lord:
ſo that he the inheritance
which was his owne abhorr'd.
41 And he gave them to heathens hand;
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes thral'd them; under their hand
made them the yoake to beare.
43 Oft he deliverd them; but they
provoakt him bitterly
with their counſell, & were brought low
for their iniquity.
44 Yet, he regarded their diſtreſſe;
when he did heare their plaint.
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his Covenant:
And in his many mercyes did
46 repent. And made them bee
pitty'd of all that led them forth

into captivitee.
47 Save us, o Lord our God, & us
from heathens gath'ring rayſe
to give thanks to thy Holy-Name:
to triumph in thy prayſe.
48 The Lord the God of Iſraell
from aye to aye bleſt bee:
and let all people ſay Amen.
o prayſe Iehovah yee.

THE

FIFT BOOKE

Pſalme 107.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
becauſe that good is hee:
becauſe his loving kindenes laſts
to perpetuitee.
2 So let the Lords redeem'd ſay: whom
hee freed from th'enemies hands:
3 And gathred them from Eaſt, & *Weſt*,
from South, & Northerne lands.
4 I'th deſart, in a deſart way
they wandred: no towne finde,
5 to dwell in. Hungry & thirſty:
their ſoule within them pinde.
Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſſe:
who did them ſet at liberty

out

out of their anguiſhes.
7 In ſuch a way that was moſt right
he led them forth alſo:
that to a citty which they might
inhabit they might go.
8 O that men would Iehovah prayſe
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſonnes of men.
9 Becauſe that he the longing ſoule
doth throughly ſatiſfy:
the hungry ſoule he alſo fills
with good abundantly.

(2)

10 Such as in darknes and within
the ſhade of death abide;
who are in ſore affliction,
alſo in yron tyde:
11 By reaſon that againſt the words
of God they did rebell;
alſo of him that is moſt high
contemned the counſell.
12 Therefore with moleſtation
hee did bring downe their heart:
downe did they fall, & none their was
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſs:
who did them ſet at liberty
out of their anguiſhes.
14 He did them out of darknes bring,

alſo deaths ſhade from under:
as for the bands that they were in
he did them break aſunder.
15 O that men would Iehovah prayſe
for his great goodnes *then*:
and for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſonnes of men.
16 For he hath all to ſhivers broke
the gates that were of braſſe:
& hee aſunder cut each barre
that made of yron was.

(3)

17 For their tranſgreſſions & their ſins,
fooles doe affliction beare.
18 All kinde of meate their ſoule abhorres:
to deaths gate they draw neare.
19 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſs:
who did them ſet at liberty
out of their anguiſhes.
20 He ſent his word, & therewithall
healing to them he gave:
from out of their deſtructions
he did them alſo ſave.
21 O that men would Iehovah prayſe,
for his great goodnes *then*:
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſons of men.
22 And ſacrifices ſacrifice
let them of thankſgiving:
& while his works they doe declare

let

let them for gladnes ſing.

(4)

23 They that goe downe to'th ſea in ſhips:
their buſines there to doo
24 in waters great. The Lords work ſee,
it'h deep his wonders too.
25 Becauſe that he the ſtormy winde
commandeth to ariſe:
which lifteth up the waves therof,
26 They mount up to the ſkyes:
Downe goe they to the depths againe,
their ſoule with ill doth quaile.
27 They reele, & ſtagger, drunkard like,
and all their witt doth faile.
28 Then did they to Iehovah cry
when they were in diſtreſs:
and therupon he bringeth them
out of their anguiſhes.
29 Hee makes the ſtorme a calme: ſo that
the waves therof are ſtill.
30 Their reſt then glads them; he them brings
to'th hav'n which they did will.
31 O that men would Iehovah prayſe
for his great goodnes *them:*
& for his workings wonderfull
unto the ſons of men.
32 Alſo within the peoples Church
him let them highly rayſe:
where Elders are aſſembled, there
him alſo let them prayſe.

(5)

33 He rivers to a deſart turnes,
to drought the ſpringing well:
34 A fruitfull ſoyle to barrennes;
for their ſin there that dwell.
35 The deſart to a poole he turnes;
and dry ground to a ſpring.
36 Seates there the hungry; who prepare
their towne of habiting,
37 Vineyards there alſo for to plant,
alſo to ſow the field;
which may unto them fruitfull things
of much revenue yield.
38 Alſo he bleſſeth them, ſo that
they greatly are increaſt:
and for to be diminiſhed
he ſuffers not their beaſt.
39 Againe they are diminiſhed
& they are brought downe low;
by reaſon of their preſſing-ſtreights,
affliction & ſorrow.

(6)

40 On Princes he contempt doth powre;
and cauſeth them to ſtray
i'th ſolitary wildernes,
wherin there is no way.
41 Yet hee out of affliction
doth make the poore to riſe:
& like as if it were a flock
doth make him families.
42 The righteous ſhall it behold,

and

and he ſhall joyfull bee:
in ſilence ſtop her mouth alſo
ſhall all iniquitee.
43 Who ſo is wiſe, & who ſo will
theſe things attentive learne:
the loving kindenes of the Lord
they clearely ſhall diſcerne.

Pſalme 108.

A ſong or pſalme of David.

O GOD, my heart's fixt, I'le ſing; prayſe
ſing ev'n with my glory.
2 Awake thou Pſaltery & Harp;
I will awake early.
3 O thou Iehovah, thee will I
the people prayſe among:
within the midſt of nations
thee will I prayſe with ſong.
4 For o're the heav'ns thy mercys great;
to'th ſkyes thy truth doth mount.
5 Or'e heav'ns o God, be liſt, all earth
let thy glory ſurmount:
6 That thy beloved people may
beſet at libertee:
with thy right hand ſalvation give,
& doe thou anſwer mee.

(2)

7 God hath in his *owne* holines
ſpoken, rejoyce I ſhall:
of Shechem I'le diviſion make;
& mete out Succoths vale.
8 Mine Gilead, mine Manaſſeh is,

and

& Ephraim alſo hee
is of my head the ſtrength: Iudah
ſhall my law-giver bee.
9 Moab my waſh-pot; I will caſt
over Edom my ſhoo:
I'le make a ſhout triumphantly
over Philiſtia too.
10 Who is it that will bring me to
the citty fortifyde?
who is it that into Edom
will be to mee a guide?
11 Wilt not thou doe this thing, o God,
who didſt us caſt thee fro?
& likewiſe wilt not thou o God,
forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help; for vaine
is mans ſalvation.
13 Through God wee ſhall do valiantly;
for hee'l our foes tread downe.

Pſalme 109.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

GOD of my prayſe, hold not thy peace,
1 For mouth of the wicked,
& mouth of the deceitfull are
againſt mee opened:
Gainſt mee they ſpeake with lying tongue.
2 And compaſſe mee about
with words of hate; & mee againſt
without a cauſe they fought.
4 They for my love mine enemies are:

but

but I my prayer make.
5 And ill for good rewarded mee;
& hate for my loves ſake.
6 A wicked perſon over him
doe thou make for to ſit,
alſo at his right hand doe thou
let Satan ſtand at it.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therin:
and let the prayr that hee doth make.
be turned into ſin.
8 Few let his dayes bee: & let his
office another take.
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
and's wife a widow make.
10 Let's children ſtill be vagabonds,
begge they their bread alſo:
out of their places deſolate
let them a ſeeking go.

(2)

11 Yea, let th'extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertaine:
and let the ſtranger ſpoyle what he
did by his labour gaine.
12 Let there not any bee that may
mercy to him expreſſe:
nor any one that favour may
his children fatherleſſe.
13 The iſhue alſo let thou be
cut off that from him came:
it'h following generation

out blotted be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord be his
fathers iniquitee:
and of his mother never let
the ſin out blotted bee.
15 Before Iehovah let them bee
continually put:
that from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Becauſe that he remembred not
compaſſion to impart,
but did purſue the needy poore:
to ſlay the broke in heart.
(3)
17 As he did curſing love, ſo let
curſing unto him come:
as he did not in bleſſing joy,
ſo be it far him from.
18 With curſing like a robe as hee
cloath'd him: ſo let it go
like water to his bowels, and
like oyle his bones into.
19 Garment like let it to him be,
himſelfe for to aray:
and for a girdle, wherewith hee
may gird himſelfe alway.
20 Thus let mine adverſaryes bee
rewarded from the Lord:
alſo of them againſt my ſoule
that ſpeak an evil word.

21 But God the Lord, for thy Names ſake,
o doe thou well for mee:
becauſe thy mercy it is good,
o doe thou ſet mee free.
22 For poore & needy I: in mee
my heart's wounded alſo.
23 Like falling ſhade I paſſe: I'me toſt
Locuſt like to & fro.
24 Through faſts my knees are weak: my fleſh
it's fatnes doth forſake.
25 And I am their reproach: they look
at mee, their heads they ſhake.
26 Help mee, o Lord my God: after
thy mercy ſave thou mee:
27 That they may know this is thy hand:
Lord that it's done by thee.
28 Let them curſe, but o doe thou bleſſe;
when as that they ariſe
let them be ſhamed, thy ſervant
let him rejoyce likewiſe.
29 Mine adverſaryes o let them
with ſhame be cloath'd upon:
& themſelves cloath as with a cloak
with their confuſion.
30 I'le to Iehovah with my mouth
give thanks exceedingly:
yea him among the multitude
with prayſe I'le glorify.
31 For hee ſhall ſtand at right hand of
the poore & needy one:

from thoſe that doe condemne his ſoule
to give ſalvation.

Pſalme 110.

A pſalme of David.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
till I thine enemies make a ſtoole
wheron thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord the rod ſhall of thy ſtrength
ſend from out of Sion:
in middeſt of thine enemies
have thou dominion.
3 Willing thy folk in thy dayes powre,
in holy beautyes bee:
from mornings womb; thou haſt the dew
of thy youth unto thee.
4 Iehovah ſware, nor will repent,
thou art a Prieſt for aye:
after the order that I of
Melchizedeck did ſay.
5 The Lord who is at thy right hand.
wounding ſhall ſtrike through Kings
in that ſame day wherin that hee
his indignation brings.
6 Hee ſhall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
great places, & o're many lands
he ſhall ſtrike through the head.
7 Out of the torrent he ſhall drink
i'th way *hee paſſeth by*:
becauſe of this therefore hee ſhall

lift

lift up his head on hye.

Pſalme 111.

PRayſe yee the Lord: with my whole heart
Iehovah prayſe will I:
i'th private meetings of th'upright,
and publicke aſſembly.
2 Great are the Lords works: ſought of all
that in them have pleaſure.
3 Comely & glorious is his work:
aye doth his juſtice dure.
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings merveilous:
full of compaſſion is the Lord
as well as gracious.
5 Meate hath hee given unto them
that fearers of him bee:
he evermore his covenant
doth keepe in memoree:
6 The power of his works hee did
unto his people ſhow:
that he the heathens heritage
upon them might beſtow.

(2)

7 Both verity & judgement are
the working of his hands:
yea very faithfull alſo are
each one of his commands.
8 For ever & for evermore
they ſtand in ſtablenes:
yea they are done in verity
alſo in uprightnes.

9 Redemption to his folk he ſent,
that covenant of his
for aye he hath ordaind: holy
and reverend his Name is.
10 Of wiſdome the begining is
Iehovahs feare: all they
that doe his will have prudence good:
his prayſe indures for aye.

Pſalme 112.

PRayſe yee the Lord. bleſt is the man
that doth Iehovah feare,
that doth in his commandements
his ſpirit greatly cheare.
2 The *very* mighty upon earth
ſhall be that are his ſeed:
they alſo ſhall be bleſſed that
from th' upright doe proceed.
3 And there ſhall be within his houſe
both wealth & much rich ſtore:
his righteouſnes it alſo doth
indure for evermore.
4 In midſt of darknes there doth light
to upright ones ariſe:
both gracious, & pittyfull,
righteous he is likewiſe.

(2)

5 A good man hee doth favour ſhow
& ready is to lend:
and with deſcretion his affayres
he carryes to an end.
6 That man ſhall not aſſuredly

for

for ever moved bee:
the righteous man he ſhall be had
in laſting memoree.
7 By evill tydings that he heares
he ſhall not be afrayd:
his truſt he putting in the Lord.
his heart is firmly ſtayd.
8 His heart is ſure eſtabliſhed,
feare ſhall not him ſurpriſe,
untill he ſee what hee deſires
upon his enemies.
9 He hath diſperſt, hath giv'n to poore:
his juſtice conſtantly
indureth: & his horne ſhall be
with honour lifted hye.
10 The wicked ſhall ſee, & be griev'd;
gnaſh with his teeth ſhall hee
and melt away: and their deſire
ſhall faile that wicked bee.

Pſalme 113.

THe Lord prayſe yee, prayſe yee the Lord
his ſervants Gods Name prayſe.
2 O bleſſed be Iehovahs Name,
from henceforth & alwayes.
3 From riſing to the ſetting ſun:
the Lords Name's to be prayſd.
4 The Lord all nations is above:
o're heav'ns his glory rayſd
5 Who is like to, the Lord our God?
who upon earth doth dwell.
6 Who humble doth himſelfe to view.

in

in heav'n, in earth as well.
7 The needy from the duſt he lifts:
the poore lifts from the dung.
8 That hee with princes may him ſet:
his peoples peeres among.
9 The barren woman he doth make
to keepe houſe, & to bee
a joyfull mother of children:
wherefore the Lord prayſe yee.

Pſalme 114.

WHen Iſrell did depart
th'Egyptians from among,
and Iacobs houſe from a people
that were of a ſtrange tongue:
2 Iudah his holy place:
Iſrell's dominion was.
3 The ſea it ſaw, & fled: Iordane
was forced back to paſs.
4 The mountaines they did leap
upwards like unto rams:
the litle hills alſo they did
leap up like unto lambs.
5 Thou ſea what made thee flye?
thou Iordane, back to go?
6 Yee mountaines that yee ſkipt like rams:
like lambs yee hills alſo?
7 Earth at Gods preſence dread;
at Iacobs Gods preſence:
8 The rock who turnes to waters lake:
ſprings he from flint ſends thence.

PSALME CXV.

Pſalme 115

NOt to us, not unto us, Lord,
but glory to thy Name afford:
for thy mercy, for thy truths ſake.
2 The heathen wherefore ſhould they ſay:
where is their God now gone away?
3 But heavn's our God his ſeat doth make:
Hee hath done whatſoe're he would.
4 Their Idols are ſilver & gold:
the handy work of men they were.
5 Mouths have they, ſpeachleſſe yet they bee:
eyes have they, but they doe not ſee.
6 Eares have they but they doe not heare:
Noſes have they, but doe not ſmell.
7 Hands have they, but cannot handell,
feet have they but they doe not go:
And through their throat they never ſpake.
8 Like them are they, that doe them make:
& all that truſt in them are ſo.
9 Truſt in the Lord o Iſraell,
he is their help, their ſhield as well.
10 O Arons houſe the Lord truſt yee:
Hee is their help, & hee their ſhield.
11 Who feare the Lord, truſt to him yield:
their help alſo their ſhield is hee.

(2)

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
he'le bleſſe us, he'le bleſſe iſr'ells houſe:
bleſſing he'le Arons houſe afford.
13 He'le bleſſe Gods fearers: great & ſmall.
14 You & your ſons, the Lord much ſhall

15 increaſe ſtill. You bleſt of the Lord
16 which heav'n & earth made. Heav'ns heav'ns
the Lords: but th'earth mens ſons gives hee. (bee
17 The Lords prayſe dead doe not afford:
Nor any that to ſilence bow.
18 But wee will bleſſe the Lord both now
and ever henceforth. prayſe the Lord

Pſalme 116.

I Love the Lord, becauſe he doth
my voice & prayer heare.
2 And in my dayes will call, becauſe
he bow'd to mee his eare.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry ſide
about beſet mee round:
the paines of hell 'gate hold on mee,
diſtreſſe & griefe I found.
4 Vpon Iehovahs Name therefore
I called, *& did ſay*,
deliver thou my ſoule, o Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 Gracious the Lord & juſt, our God
is mercifull alſo.
6 The Lord the ſimple keeps: & hee
ſav'd mee when I was low.
7 O thou my ſoule doe thou returne
unto thy quiet reſt:
becauſe the Lord to thee himſelfe
hath bounteouſly expreſt.
8 For thou haſt freed my ſoule from death,
mine eyes from teares, from fall
9 my feet. Before the Lord i'th land

of

of living walk I ſhall.

(2)

10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
afflicted much was I.
11 That every man a lyar is
I did ſay haſtily.
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
to mee for's benefits all.
13 I'le take the cup of ſaving health
& on the Lords Name call.
14 In preſence now of all his folk,
I'le pay the Lord my vowes.
15 Of his Saints, in Iehovahs ſight
the death is pretious.
16 I am thy ſervant, truly Lord
thine owne ſervant am I:
I am the ſon of thy hand-maide,
my bands thou didſt untye.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
offer to thee I will:
Iehovahs Name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.
18 Vnto Iehovah I will pay
the vowes were made by mee,
now in the preſence of all them
that his owne people bee.
19 Within the Courts of the Lords houſe,
ev'n in the midſt of thee
o thou *citty* Ieruſalem:
o prayſe Iehovah yee.

Pſalme 117.

PSALM C xvii, C xviii.

ALL nations, prayſe the Lord; him prayſe
all people. For his mercies bee
great toward us: alſo alwayes
the Lords truth laſts. the Lord prayſe yee.

Another of the ſame.

ALL nations, prayſe the Lord; all folk
prayſe him. For his mercee
is great to us; & the Lords truth
aye laſts. the Lord prayſe yee.

Pſalme 118.

O Give yee thanks unto the Lord,
becauſe that good is hee;
becauſe his loving kindenes laſts
to perpetuitee.

2 For ever that his mercie laſts
let Iſraell now ſay.

3 Let Arons houſe now ſay, that his
mercie indures for aye.

4 Likewiſe let them now ſay, who of
Iehovah fearers bee;
his loving kindenes that it laſts
to perpetuitee.

5 I did lift up my voice to God
from out of ſtreitnes great;
the Lord mee anſwerd, & mee plac't
in an inlarged ſeat.

6 The Lord's for mee, I will not feare
what man can doe to mee.

7 Iehovah takes my part with them
that of mee helpers bee:
Therefore upon them that mee hate

my

my wiſhes ſee ſhall I.
8 'Tis better to truſt in the Lord:
then on man to rely.
(2)
9 'Tis better to truſt on the Lord:
then truſt in Princes put.
10 All nations compaſt mee; but them
in Gods Name I'le off cut.
11 They compaſt mee about, yea they
mee compaſſed about:
but in Iehovahs Name I will
them utterly root out.
12 They compaſt mee like Bees, are quenche
like as of thornes the flame:
but I will utterly deſtroy
them in Iehovahs Name.
13 Thou didſt thruſt ſore to make mee fall:
the Lord yet helped mee.
14 The Lord my fortitude & ſong:
& ſaving health is hee.
15 The tabernacles of the juſt
the voice of joye afford
& of ſalvation: ſtrongly works
the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Iehovah is
exalted up on hye:
the right hand of Iehovah is
a working valiantly.
(3)
17 I ſhall not dye, but live: & tell
what things the Lord worketh.

18 The Lord did ſorely chaſten mee:
but gave mee not to death.
19 O ſet wide open unto mee
the gates of righteouſnes:
I will goe into them, & will
Iehovahs praiſe confeſs.
20 This ſame Iehovahs gate at which
the juſt ſhall enter in.
21 I'le praiſe thee, for thou haſt mee heard,
and haſt my ſafety bin.
22 The ſtone which builders did refuſe
head corner ſtone now lyes.
23 This is the doing of the Lord:
it's wondrous in our eyes.

(4)

24 This is the very day the which
Iehovah hee hath made:
wee will exceedingly rejoyce,
& in it will be glad.
25 Iehovah I doe thee beſeech,
ſalvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now ſend
proſperity, o Lord.
26 Hee that comes in Iehovahs Name
o let him bleſſed bee:
out of Iehovahs houſe to you
a bleſſing with doe wee.
27 God he Iehovah is, and hee
light unto us affords:
the ſacrifices binde unto
the altars hornes with cords.

Thou

28 Thou art my God, & I'le thee prayſe,
my God I'le ſet thee hyé.
29 O prayſe the Lord, for he is good,
and aye laſts his mercy.

Pſalme 119.

N (1) Aleph

ALL-bleſt are men upright of way:
walk in Iehovahs law who do.
2 Bleſt ſuch as doe his records keepe:
with their whole heart him ſeek alſo.
3 And that work no iniquitie:
but in his wayes doe walke *indeed.*
4 Thou haſt giv'n charge, with diligence
unto thy precepts to give heed.
5 Ah that to keepe thy ſtatutes: *ſo*
my wayes addreſſed were by thee.
6 When I reſpect thy precepts all,
then ſhall I not aſhamed bee.
7 Whē I thy righteous judgements learne
with hearts uprightnes I'le thee prayſe.
8 Forſake thou mee not utterly:
I will obſerve thy ſtatute-wayes.

ב (2) Beth

9 By what may 'young man cleanſe his way?
by heeding it as thy word guides.
10 With my whole heart thee have I ſought:
thy lawes let mee not goe beſides.
11 I in my heart thy word have hid:
that I might not againſt thee ſin.
12 Thou o Iehovah, bleſſed art:
thine owne ſtatutes inſtruct mee in.

13 All

13 All the juſt judgements of thy mouth
declared with my lips have I.
14 I in thy teſtimonyes way
joy more then in all rich plenty.
15 In thy precepts I'le meditate:
and have reſpect unto thy wayes.
16 My ſelfe I'le ſolace in thy lawes:
and not forget what thy word ſayes.

ג (3) Gimel

17 Confer this grace thy ſervant to,
that I may live thy word to keep.
18 Vnveile mine eyes, that I may ſee
out of thy law the wonders ſleep.
19 I am a ſtranger in the earth:
do not thy precepts from me hide.
20 My ſoule is broken with deſire
unto thy judgements time & tide.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud, acurſt
which doe frō thy commandments ſwerve.
22 Roll off from mee reproach & ſcorne:
for I thy records doe obſerve.
23 Ev'n Princes ſate & 'gainſt mee ſpake;
but on thy lawes thy ſervant muſ'd.
24 Thy records alſo are my joyes:
and for men of my counſell uſ'd.

ד (4) Daleth

25 Downe to the duſt my ſoule cleav's faſt:
o quicken mee after thy word.
26 I ſhow'd my wayes & thou mee heardſt:
thy ſtatutes learning mee afford.
27 Thy precepts way make mee to know:

ſo

ſo I'le muſe on thy wondrous wayes.
28 My ſoule doth melt for heavines:
according to thy word mee rayſe.
29 The way of lying from mee take:
and thy law grant mee graciouſly.
30 The way of truth I choſen have:
thy judgements *'fore mee* layd have I.
31 Thy teſtimonies cleave I to;
o Lord, on mee ſhame do not caſt.
32 Then ſhall I run thy precepts way,
when thou mine heart enlarged haſt.

ה (5) He.

33 Enforme mee Lord, in thy laws path;
and I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give mee, & thy law I'le keep:
yea with my whole heart it attend.
35 Cauſe mee to tread thy precepts path;
becauſe therin delight I do.
36 Vnto thy records bend my heart;
& covetouſnes not unto.
37 From vaine ſights turne away mine eyes:
and in thy way make mee to live.
38 Confirme thy word thy ſervant to,
who to thy feare himſelfe doth give.
39 My ſlander which I feare remove;
becauſe thy judgements good they bee.
40 Loe for thy precepts I have long'd:
o in thy juſtice quicken mee.

ו (6) Vau.

41 Finde mee out let thy mercies Lord:
thy ſaving health as thou haſt ſayd.

42 So I my taunters anſwer ſhall,
for on thy word my hope is ſtayd.
43 Nor truths-word quite frō my mouth take:
becauſe thy judgements I attend.
44 So I thy law ſhall alway keep,
to everlaſting without end.

45 And I will walk at libertie,
becauſe I doe thy precepts ſeek.
46 Nor will I bluſh, when before Kings
I of thy teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 In thy commands, which I have lov'd,
alſo my ſelfe delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy commands
belov'd: & minde thy ſtatutes ſtill.

Gi (7) Sajin.

49 Good to thy ſervant make the word,
on which to hope thou didſt mee give.
50 This was my comfort in my griefe,
becauſe thy word doth make mee live.
51 The proud have much derided mee:
yet have I not thy law declinde.
52 Thy judgements Lord, that are of old,
I did recall, & comfort finde.

53 Horrour hath taken hold on mee:
for lewd men that thy law forſake.
54 I, in my pilgrimages houſe,
of thy ſtatutes my ſongs doe make.
55 By night remembred I thy Name,
o Lord: & I thy law obſerve.
56 This hath been unto mee, becauſe
I from thy precepts did not ſwerve.

ח (8) Heth.

57 Hee, ev'n the Lord, my portion is,
I ſaid that I would keep thy word.
58 With my whole heart thy face I begg'd:
thy promiſ'd mercies mee afford.
59 I thought upon my waies, & turn'd
my feet into thy teſtaments.
60 I haſted, & made no delaies
to keepe with heed thy commandments.
61 The bands of wicked men mee robb'd:
of thy law I am not mindeleſs.
62 Ile riſe at midnight thee to praiſe;
for judgements of thy righteouſnes.
63 Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee, & thy laws doe heed.
64 Thy mercie fills the earth, o Lord:
teach mee the lawes thou haſt decreed.

ט (9) Teth.

65 Iehovah, with thy ſervant thou
after thy word, right-well haſt done.
66 Good taſte & knowledge, teach thou mee,
for I believe thy precepts on.
67 Before I was chaſtiſ'd, I ſtray'd:
but I thy word obſerv'd have now.
68 Thou art good, & art doing good:
thy ſtatutes teach mee, oh doe thou.
69 The proud againſt mee forg'd a lye:
thy laws I'le keepe with my hearts-might.
70 The heart of them is fat as greaſe:
but in thy law I doe delight.
71 It's good for mee, I was chaſtiſ'd:

that ſo thy ſtatutes learne I ſhould.
72 Better to mee is thy mouths-law,
then thouſands of ſilver & gold.

(10) Iod.

73 Know make mee, & I'le learn thy lawes:
thy hands mee formed have, & made.
74 Who feare thee, mee ſhall ſee, & joy:
becauſe hope in thy word I had.
75 Thy judgements Lord, I know are juſt;
& faithfully thou chaſtnedſt mee.
76 As thou haſt to thy ſervant ſpoke,
now let thy grace my comfort bee.
77 Send mee thy grace, that I may live;
for thy law as my joy I chuſe.
78 Shame proud ones, that mee falſly wrong:
but I will in thy precepts muſe.
79 Let them that feare thee turne to mee;
and ſuch as have thy records knowne.
80 Let my heart bee in thy lawes ſound
that ſo I ſhame may ſuffer none.

(11) Caph.

81 Look for thy word I doe, *when as*
my ſoule doth faint for help from thee
82 Mine eies have failed for thy word,
ſaying, when wilt thou comfort mee?
83 I like a ſmoake-dride-bottle am;
yet doe I not thy laws forgoe.
84 what are thy ſervants daies? when wilt
on my purſuers judgement doe?
85 The proud have digged pits for mee,
which doe not unto thy law ſute.

86 All thy comands are truth: help mee,
they wrongfully mee perſecute.
87 They nigh had waſted mee on earth,
but I thy laws did not forſake.
88 To keep the records of thy mouth,
mee in thy mercie lively make.

(12) Lamed.

89 Made faſt i'th heavens is thy word,
o Lord, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfullnes:
thou form'dſt the earth, & it ſtands-ſure.
91 As thou ordain'dſt, they ſtill abide;
for all are ſervants thee unto.
92 Had not thy law been my delight:
Then had I periſht in my wo.
93 Thy ſtatutes I will ne're forget:
becauſe by them thou quickned ſt mee.
94 Thine owne am I, ſave mee, becauſe
I ſought thy precepts ſtudiouſlee.
95 The wicked watch mee, mee to ſtroy:
but I thy teſtimonies minde.
96 Of all perfection, end I ſee:
but very large thy law *I finde.*

(13) Mem.

97 Now how much doe I love thy law?
it is my ſtudy all the day.
98 Thou mad'ſt mee wiſer then my foes
by thy rule: for it's with mee aye.
99 I'me wiſer then my teachers all:
for thy records my ſtudy are.
100 I more then ancients underſtand;

becauſe I kept thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I ſtay'd:
that ſo I might thy word obſerve.
102 Becauſe thou haſt inſtructed mee,
I did not from thy judgements ſwerve.
103 How ſweet are thy words to my taſte?
to my mouth more then honie they.
104 I from thy precepts wiſdome learne:
therefore I hate each lying way.

(14) Nun.

105 Of my feet is thy word the lamp:
and to my path the ſhining light.
106 Sworne have I, & will it performe,
that I will keep thy judgements right.
107 I am afflicted very much:
Lord quicken mee after thy word.
108 Accept my mouths free-offrings now:
& mee thy judgements teach o Lord.
109 My ſoule is alwaies in my hand:
but I have not thy law forgot.
110 The wicked laide for mee a ſnare:
yet from thy laws I ſtrayed not.
111 Thy recods are mine heritage
for aye: for my hearts joy they bee.
112 I bent my heart ſtill to performe
thy ſtatues to eternitee.

(15) Samech.

113 Purſue-I doe with hatred, all
vaine thoughts: but love thy law doe.
114 My covert & my ſhield art thou:
I on thy word wait hopefully.

115 Depart from mee, lewd men, that I
may keepe my Gods commandements.
116 By thy word ſtay mee, & I live:
nor ſhame mee for my confidence.
117 Suſteine mee, & I ſhall be ſafe:
and in thy law ſtill I'le delight.
118 thou tread'ſt downe all that from thy laws
doe ſtray: for falſe is their deceit.
119 All th'earths lewd ones like droſſe thou ſtroyd'ſt
therefore thy records love I do.
120 For feare of thee my fleſh doth quake:
I doe thy judgements dread alſo.

ו (16) Hajin.

121 Quite to oppreſſors leave mee not:
I judgement doe, & righteouſnes.
122 thy ſervants ſuretie be for good:
let not the proud ones mee oppreſs.
123 Mine eyes for thy ſalvation faile:
as alſo for thy righteous word.
124 In mercie with thy ſervant deale:
& thy lawes-learning mee afford.
125 I am thy ſervant, make mee wiſe,
thy teſtimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee Lord it is to work,
for men thy law doe overthrow.
127 Therefore doe I thy precepts love
above gold, yea the fineſt gold.
128 All falſe paths hate I: for thy rules
of all things, are all right, I hold.

ד (17) Pe.

129 Right-wondrous are thy teſtimonies:
there-

therefore my ſoule keeps them with care.
130 The entrance of thy words gives light:
and makes them wiſe that ſimple are.
131 I gape & pant for thy precepts;
becauſe I longed *for the ſame.*
132 Look on mee, & ſuch grace mee ſhow,
as thou doſt them that love thy Name.
133 My ſteps by thy word guide: & let
no wickednes beare rule in mee.
134 From mens oppreſſion mee redeem:
and thy laws-keeper will I bee.
135 Make thy face on thy ſervant ſhine:
and mee to learne thy ſtatutes cauſe.
136 Mine eies run floods of waters downe:
becauſe they doe not keep thy laws.

ץ (18) Tzade.

137 Sincerely-juſt art thou, O Lord,
thy judgements upright are alſo.
138 Thy teſtimonies thou commandſt
are right, yea, very faithfull too.
139 My zeale conſumed mee, becauſe
mine enemies thy words forget.
140 Thy word it is exceeding pure:
therefore thy ſervant loveth it.
141 Small am I, & contemptible:
yet thy commands forget not I.
142 Thy juſtice, juſtice is for aye:
alſo thy law is verity.
143 Diſtreſſe & anguiſh ſeaſ'd on mee:
yet thy commands delights mee give.
144 Thy records juſtice laſts for aye:

alſo

make thou mee wiſe, & I ſhall liue.

ק (19) Koph.

145 To mee that cry with my whole heart
Lord heare: thy ſtatutes keep I will.
146 I unto thee did cry: ſaue mee,
& I ſhall keep thy records ſtill.
147 The dawning I prevent, & cry:
I for thy word doe hopefull-waite.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
in thy word for to meditate.
149 Lord, of thy mercy heare my voice:
after thy judgements quicken mee.
150 Who follow miſchiefe, they draw nigh:
who from thy law afarre off bee.
151 But o Iehovah, thou art neere:
and all thy precepts verity.
152 I long ſince of thy records knew:
thou laid'ſt them for eternity.

ר (20) Reſch.

153 View mine affliction, & mee free:
for I thy law doe not forget.
154 Plead thou my cauſe, & mee redeem:
for thy words ſake alive mee ſet.
155 Salvation from lewd men is far:
ſith they thy laws to finde ne're ſtrive.
156 Great are thy bowell-mercies Lord:
after thy judgements mee revive.
157 Many my foes and hunters are:
yet I not from thy records ſwerve.
158 I ſaw tranſgreſſors, & was griev'd,
for they thy word doe not obſerve.

149 See Lord, that I thy precepts love:
graunt, of thy bounty live I may.
160 Thy word's beginning it is truth:
and all thy right judgements for aye.

ש (21) Schin.

161 Without cauſe Princes mee purſue:
but of thy word my hearts in awe.
162 As one that hath much booty found,
ſo I rejoyce doe in thy law.
163 Lying I hate, & it abhorre:
but thy law dearly love doe I.
164 Seven times a day I prayſe thee, for
the judgements of thine equity.
165 Great peace have they that love thy law:
& ſuch ſhall finde no ſtumbling-ſtone.
166 I hop't for thy ſalvation, Lord:
and thy commandments I have done.
167 My ſoule thy teſtimonies keeps:
and them I love exceedinglee.
168 I keep thy rules & thy records:
for all my waies before thee bee.

ת (22) Thau.

169 Yield Lord, my cry, t'approach thy face:
as thou haſt ſpoke, mee prudent make.
170 Let my requeſt before thee come:
deliver mee for thy words ſake.
171 My lips ſhall utter forth *thy* prayſe:
when thou thy lawes haſt learned mee.
172 My tongue ſhall forth thy word reſound:
for all thy precepts juſtice *bee*.
173 To help mee let thy hand be neere:

for

for thy commandments choſe have I.
174 I long for thy ſalvation, Lord:
and my delights in thy law ly.
175 Let my ſoule live, & ſhew thy prayſe:
help mee alſo thy judgements let.
176 Like loſt ſheep ſtrayd, thy ſervant ſeeke:
for I thy laws doe not forget

Pſalme 120.

A ſong of degrees.

VNto the Lord, in my diſtreſſe
I cry'd, & he heard mee.
2 From lying lipps & guilefull tongue,
o Lord, my ſoule ſet free.
3 What ſhall thy falſe tongue give to thee,
or what on thee confer?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty ones,
with coales of juniper.
5 Woe's mee, that I in Meſech doe
a ſojourner remaine:
that I doe dwell in tents, which doe
to Kedar appertaine.
6 Long time my ſoule hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhorre,
7 I am for peace, but when I ſpeake,
they ready are for warre.

Pſalme 121.

A ſong of degrees.

I To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence ſhall come mine aid
2 Mine help doth from Iehovah come,
which heav'n & earth hath made.

3 Hee will not let thy foot be mov'd,
nor ſlumber; that thee keeps.
4 Loe hee that keepeth Iſraell,
hee ſlumbreth not, nor ſleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
on thy right hand the ſhade.
6 The Sun by day, nor Moone by night,
ſhall thee by ſtroke *invade*.
7 The Lord will keep the from all ill:
thy ſoule hee keeps alway,
8 Thy going out, & thy income,
the Lord keeps now & aye.

Pſalme 122.

A ſong of degrees.

I Ioy'd in them, that to mee ſayd
to the Lords houſe go wee.
2 Ieruſalem, within thy gates,
our feet ſhall ſtanding bee.
3 Ieruſalem, it builded is
like unto a citty
together which compacted is
within it ſelfe cloſely.
4 Whether the tribes, Gods tribes aſcend
unto Iſr'ells witnes;
that they unto Iehovahs Name
may render thankfullnes.
5 For there the judgements thrones, the thrones
of Davids houſe doe ſit.
6 O for Ieruſalem her peace
ſee that yee pray for it:
Proſper they ſhall that doe thee love.

7 Peace in thy fortreſſes
o let there be, proſperity
within thy Pallaces.
8 For my brethren & for my friends,
I'le now ſpeake peace to thee.
9 I'le for our God Iehovahs houſe,
ſeek thy felicitee.

Pſalme 123.

A ſong of degrees.

O Thou that ſitteſt in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Loe, as the ſervants eyes unto
hand of their maſters bee:
As maides eyes to her miſtreſſe hand,
ſo are our eyes unto
the Lord our God, untill that hee
ſhall mercy to us ſhow.
3 O Lord be mercifull to us,
mercifull to us bee:
becauſe that filled with contempt
exceedingly are wee.
4 With ſcorne of thoſe that be at eaſe,
our ſoule's fill'd very much:
alſo of thoſe that great ones are,
ev'n with contempt of ſuch.

Pſalme 124.

A ſong of degrees. of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide,
may Iſraell now ſay,
2 Had not God been for us, when men
did riſe againſt us they:

3 They had then ſwallow'd us alive,
when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters us o'rewhelmd,
the ſtreame our ſoule or'e turnd.
5 The proud waters then, on our ſoule
had paſſed on their way:
6 Bleſt be the Lord, that to their teeth
did not give us a prey.
7 Our ſoule, as bird, eſcaped is
out of the fowlers ſnare:
the ſnare aſunder broken is,
and wee delivered are.
8 The ſuccour which wee doe injoye,
is in Iehovahs Name:
who is the maker of the earth,
and of the heavens frame.

pſalme 125.

A ſong of degrees.

THey that doe in Iehovah truſt
ſhall as mount Sion bee:
which cannot be remo'vd, but ſhall
remaine perpetuallee.
2 Like as the mountaines round about
Ieruſalem doe ſtay:
ſo doth the Lord ſurround his folk,
from henceforth ev'n for aye.
3 For lewd mens rod on juſt mens lot
it ſhall not reſting bee:
leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hand
unto iniquitee.
4 To thoſe Iehovah, that be good,

gladnes

gladnes to them impart:
as alſo unto them that are
upright within their heart.
5 But who turne to their crooked wayes,
the Lord ſhall make them go
with workers of iniquity:
but peace be Iſr'ell to.

pſalme 126.

A ſong of degrees.

WHen as the Lord reſtorn'd againe
Sions captivitee:
at that time unto them that dreame
compared might wee bee.
2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd,
with ſinging then our tongue:
the Lord hath done great things for them
ſaid they, t'heathens among.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
wherof wee joyfull bee.
4 As ſtreames in South, doe thou o Lord,
turne our captivitee.
5 Who ſow in teares, ſhall reape in joy.
6 Who doe goe forth, & mourne,
bearing choiſe ſeed, ſhall ſure with joye
bringing their ſheaves returne.

pſalme 127.

A ſong of degrees for Solomon.

IF God build not the houſe, vainly
who build it doe take paine:
except the Lord the citty keepe,
the watchman wakes in vaine.

PSALM CXXVII, CXXVIII.

2 It's vaine for you early to riſe,
watch late, to feed upon
the bread of griefe: ſo hee gives ſleep
to his beloved one.
3 Loe, the wombes fruit, it's Gods reward
ſonnes are his heritage.
4 As arrowes in a ſtrong mans hand,
are ſons of youthfull age.
5 O bleſſed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
they ſhall not be aſham'd, i'th gate
when they ſpeake with their foes.

Pſalme 128.

A ſong of degrees.

BLeſſed is every one
that doth Iehovah feare:
that walks his wayes along.
2 For thou ſhalt eate *with cheare*
thy hands labour:
bleſt ſhalt thou bee,
it well with thee
ſhall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitfull vine
ſhall be by thine houſe ſide:
the children that be thine
like olive plants abide
about thy board.
4 Behold thus bleſt
that man doth reſt,
that feares the *Lord*.
Iehovah ſhall thee bleſſe

from

from Sion, & ſhalt ſee
Ieruſalems goodnes
all thy lifes dayes that bee.
6 And ſhalt view well
thy children then
with their children,
peace on Iſr'ell.

Pſalme 129.

A ſong of degrees.

FRom my youth, now may Iſr'ell ſay,
oft have they mee aſſaild:
2 They mee aſſaild oft from my youth,
yet 'gainſt mee nought prevaild.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew:
4 The righteous Lord the wickeds cords
he did aſunder-hew.
5 Let all that Sion hate be ſham'd,
and turned back together.
6 As graſſe on houſe tops, let them be,
which ere it's grown, doth wither:
7 Wherof that which might fill his hand
the mower doth not finde:
nor therewith hee his boſome fills
that doth the ſheaves up binde.
8 Neither doe they that paſſe by, ſay,
Iehovahs bleſſing bee
on you: you in Iehovahs Name
a bleſſing wiſh doe wee.

Pſalme 130.

A ſong of degrees.

PSALM CXXX. CXXXI.

LORD, from the depth I cryde to thee.
My voice Lord, doe thou heare:
unto my ſupplications voice
let be attent thine eare.
2 Lord, who ſhould ſtand? if thou o Lord,
ſheuldſt mark iniquitee.
4 But with thee there forgivenes is:
that feared thou maiſt bee.
5 I for the Lord wayt, my ſoule wayts:
& I hope in his word.
6 Then morning watchers watch for morn,
more my ſoule for the Lord.
7 In God hope Iſr'ell, for mercy
is with the Lord: with him
8 there's much redemption. From all's ſin
hee Iſr'ell will redeem.

Pſalme 131.

A ſong of degrees, of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyes:
in things too great, or high for mee,
is not mine exerciſe.
2 Surely my ſelfe I have
compoſ'd, and made to reſt,
like as a child that weaned is,
from off his mothers *breſt*:
Im'e like a weaned child.
3 Let Iſraell then ſtay
with expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

Pſalme 132.

A ſong

PSALME CXXXII.

A ſong of degrees.

REmember David, Lord,
and all's affliction:
2 How to the Lord he ſwore, & vow'd
to Iacobs mighty one.
3 Surely I will not goe
my houſes tent into:
upon the pallate of my bed,
thither I will not go.
4 I will not verily
give ſleep unto mine eyes:
nor will I give to mine eye-lidds
ſlumber *in any wiſe*,
5 Vntill that for the Lord
I doe finde out a ſeate:
a fixed habitation,
for Iacobs God ſo great.
6 Behould, at Epratah,
there did wee of it heare:
ev'n in the plain-fields of the wood
wee found it *to be there*.
7 Wee'l goe into his tents:
wee'l at his footſtoole bow.
8 Ariſe, Lord, thou into thy reſt:
and th'Arke of thy ſtrength *now*.
9 Grant that thy prieſts may be
cloathed with righteouſnes:
o let thy holy ones likewiſe
ſhout forth for joyfullnes.
10 Let not for Davids ſake 2 *part*.
a ſervant unto thee,

the face of thine annoynted one
away quite turned bee.
11 The Lord to David ſware
truth, nor will turne from it;
thy bodyes fruit, of them I'le make
upon thy throne to ſit.
12 If thy ſons keep my law,
and covenant, I teach them;
upon thy throne for evermore
ſhall ſit their children then.
13 Becauſe Iehovah hath
made choiſe of *mount* Sion:
he hath deſired it to bee
his habitation.
14 This is my reſting place
to perpetuity:
here will I dwell, and that becauſe
deſired it have I.
15 Bleſſe her proviſion
abundantly I will:
the poore that be in her with bread
by mee ſhall have their fill.
16 Her Prieſts with ſaving health
them alſo I will clad:
her holy ones likewiſe they ſhall
with ſhouting loud be glad.
17 The horne of David I
will make to bud forth there:
a candle I prepared have
for mine annoynted *deare*.
18 His enemies I will

with ſhame apparrell them:
but flouriſhing upon himſelfe
ſhall be his Diadem.

Pſalme 133.

A ſong of degrees, of David.

HOw good and ſweet o ſee,
it's for brethren to dwell
together in unitee:
2 It's like choiſe oyle *that fell*
the head upon,
that downe did flow
the beard unto,
beard of Aron:
The ſkirts of his garment
that unto them went downe,
3 Like Hermons dews deſcent,
Sions mountaines upon,
for there to bee
the Lords bleſſing,
life aye laſting
commandeth hee.

Annother of the ſame.

HOw good it is, o ſee,
and how it pleaſeth well,
together even in unitee
for brethren ſoe to dwell:
2 It's like the choiſe oyntment
from head, to th beard did go,
downe Arons beard: downeward that went
his garments ſkirts unto.
3 As Hermons dew, which did

on Sions hill deſcend:
for there the Lord bleſſing doth bid,
ev'n life without an end.

Pſalme 134.

A ſong of degrees.

O All yee ſervants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bleſſe yee;
yee who within Iehovahs houſe
i'th night time ſtanding bee.

2 Lift up your hands, and bleſſe the Lord,
in's *place* of holines;

3 The Lord that heav'n & earth hath made,
thee out of Sion bleſs.

Pſalme 135.

THe Lord praiſe, praiſe ye the Lords Name:
the Lords ſervants o praiſe him yee.

2 That in the Lords houſe ſtand: *the ſame*
i'th Courts of our Gods houſe who bee.

3 The Lord prayſe, for the Lord is good:
for ſweet its to his Name to ſing.

4 For Iacob to him choſe hath God:
& Iſr'ell for his pretious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know:
& over all gods, our Lord keeps.

6 All that he wills, the Lord doth do,
in heav'n, earth, ſeas, & in all deeps.

7 The vapours he doth them conſtraine,
forth from the ends of th'earth to riſe;
he maketh lightning for the raine:
the winde brings from his treaſuries.

8 Of Egipt he the firſt borne ſmit:
and that of man, of beaſts alſo.
9 Sent wondrous ſignes midſt thee, Egipt:
on Pharoah, on all's ſervants too.
10 Who ſmote great natiõs, ſlew great Kin
11 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites,
Og alſo one of Baſhans kings:
all kingdomes of the Cananites,
12 And gave their land an heritage:
his people Iſr'ells lot to fall.
13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age
o Lord, is thy memoriall.
14 For his folks judge, the Lord is hee:
and of his ſervants he'le repent.
15 The heathens Idols ſilver bee,
& gold: mens hands did them invent.
16 Mouths have they, yet they never ſpake:
eyes have they, but they doe not ſee:
17 Eares have they, but no hearing take
& in their mouth no breathings bee.
18 They that them make, have their likenes:
that truſt in them ſo is each one.
19 The Lord o houſe of Iſr'ell bleſs;
the Lord bleſſe, thou houſe of Aaron.
20 O houſe of Levi, bleſſe the Lord:
who feare the Lord, bleſſe ye the Lord.
21 From Sion bleſſed be the Lord;
who dwells at Salem praiſe the Lord.

Pſalme 136.

PSALM Cxxxvi.

O Thank the Lord, for hee is good:
for's mercy laſts for aye.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods:
for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords:
for's mercy laſts for aye.
4 To him who only doth great ſignes
for's mercy is alway.
5 To him whoſe wiſdome made the heav'ns:
for's mercy &c.
6 Who o're the waters ſpread the earth:
for's mercy &c.
7 Vnto him that did make great lights:
for's mercy &c.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy &c.
9 The Moone and Stars to rule by night;
for's mercy &c.
10 To him who Egipts firſt-borne ſmote:
for's mercy &c.
11 And from amongſt them Iſr'ell brought:
for's mercy &c.
12 With ſtrong hand, & with ſtretcht-out arme;
for's mercy &c.
13 To him who did the red ſea part:
for's mercy &c.
14 And through it's midſt made Iſr'ell goe:
for's mercy &c.
15 But there dround Pharoah & his hoaſt:
for's mercy &c.
16 His people who through deſart led:

for's

for's mercy &c.

17 To him which did ſmite mighty Kings:
for's mercy &c.

18 And put to ſlaughter famous Kings:
for's mercy &c.

19 Sihon King of the Amorites:
for's mercy &c.

20 And Og who was of Baſhan King;
for's mercy &c.

21 And gave their land an heritage;
for's mercy &c.

22 A lot his ſervant Iſraell to:
for's mercy &c.

23 In our low ſtate who minded us:
for's mercy &c.

24 And us redeemed from our foes:
for's mercy &c.

25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh:
for's mercy laſts for ay.

26 Vnto the God of heav'n give thanks,
for's mercy is alway.

Pſalme 137.

THe rivers on of Babilon
there when wee did ſit downe:
yea even then wee mourned, when
wee remembred Sion.

2 Our Harps wee did hang it amid,
upon the willow tree.

3 Becauſe there they that us away
led in captivitee,
Requir'd of us a ſong, & thus

aſkt

aſkt mirth: us waſte who laid,
ſing us among a Sions ſong,
unto us then they ſaid.
4 The lords ſong ſing can wee? being
5 in ſtrangers land. Then let
looſe her ſkill my right hand, if I
Ieruſalem forget.
6 Let cleave my tongue my pallate on,
if minde thee doe not I:
if chiefe joyes or'e I prize not more
Ieruſalem my joy.
7 Remember Lord, Edoms ſons word,
unto the ground ſaid they,
it raſe, it raſe, when as it was
Ieruſalem her day.
8 Bleſt ſhall hee bee, that payeth thee,
daughter of Babilon,
who muſt be waſte: that which thou haſt
rewarded us upon.
9 O happie hee ſhall ſurely bee
that taketh up, that eke
thy little ones againſt the ſtones
doth into pieces breake.

Pſalme 138.

A pſalme of David.

WIthall my heart, I'le prayſe thee now:
before the gods I'le ſing to thee.
2 Toward thine holy Temple bow,
& praiſe thy Name for thy mercee,
& thy truth: for thy word thou hye
or'e all thy Name doſt magnify.

3 In day I cride, thou anſwredſt mee:
with ſtrength thou didſt my ſoule up-beare.
4 Lord, all the earths kings ſhall praiſe thee,
the word when of thy mouth they heare.
5 Yea, they ſhall ſing in the Lords wayes,
for great's Iehovahs glorious prayſe.
6 Albeit that the Lord be hye,
reſpect yet hath he to the low:
but as for them that are lofty,
he them doth at a diſtance know.
7 Though in the midſt I walking bee
of trouble thou wilt quicken mee,
Forth ſhalt thou make thine hand to go
againſt their wrath that doe me hate;
thy right hand ſhall me ſave alſo.
8 The Lord will perfect mine eſtate:
thy mercy Lord, for ever ſtands:
leave not the works of thine owne hands.

Another of the ſame.

WIthall my heart, I'le thee confeſs:
thee praiſe the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holines
towards it I'le adore:
Alſo I will confeſſe thy Name,
for thy truth, & mercy:
becauſe thou over all thy Name
thy word doſt magnify.
3 In that ſame day that I did cry,
thou didſt mee anſwer make:
thou ſtrengthnedſt mee with ſtrength, which I
within my ſoule *did take*.

4 O Lord, when thy mouths words they heare
all earths Kings ſhall thee praiſe.
5 And for the Lords great glory, there
they ſhall ſing in his wayes.
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet hee reſpects the low:
but as for them that are lofty
hee them far off doth know.
7 Though I in midſt of trouble go,
thee quickning mee I haue:
thy hand thou wilt caſt on my foe,
thy right hand ſhall mee ſaue.
8 The Lord will perfect it for mee:
thy mercy ever ſtands,
Lord, doe not thoſe forſake that bee
the works of thine owne hands.

Pſalme 139.

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David.

O LORD, thou haſt me ſearcht & knowne.
Thou knowſt my ſitting downe,
& mine up-riſing: my thought is
to thee afarre off knowne.
2 Thou knowſt my paths, & lying downe,
& all my wayes knowſt well.
4 For loe, each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canſt fully tell.
5 Behinde thou gird'ſt mee, & before:
& layſt on mee thine hand.
6 Such knowledge is too ſtrange, too high,
for mee to underſtand

7 where

7 Where ſhall I from thy preſence go?
or where from thy face flye?
8 If heav'n I climbe, thou there, loe thou,
if downe in hell I lye.
9 If I take mornings wings; & dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts bee.
10 Ev'n there thy hand ſhall mee conduct:
& thy right hand hold mee.
11 That veryly the darknes ſhall
mee cover, if I ſay:
then ſhall the night about mee be
like to the lightſome day.
12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
but as the day ſhines night:
alike unto thee both theſe are,
the darknes & the light.
13 Becauſe that thou poſſeſſed haſt
my reines: *and* covered mee
within my mothers wombe thou haſt.
14 My prayſe ſhall be of thee,
Becauſe that I am faſhioned
in fearfull wondrous wiſe:
& that thy works are merveilous,
my ſoule right well deſcries.

(2)

15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
when made I was cloſely:
& when within th'earths loweſt parts
I was wrought curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes upon my ſubſtance yet
imperfected, did look,

& all the members that I have
were written in thy booke,
What dayes they ſhould be faſhioned
none of them yet were come.
17 How pretious are thy thoughts to mee,
o God? how great's their ſumme?
18 If I ſhould count them, in number
more then the ſands they bee:
& at what time I doe awake,
ſtill I abide with thee.
19 Aſſuredly thou wilt o God,
thoſe that be wicked ſlay:
yee that are bloody men, therefore
depart from mee away.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee doe
ſpeake wickedly *likewiſe*:
thy Name they doe take up in vaine
who are thine enemies.
21 Thy haters Lord, doe I not hate?
& am not I with thoſe
offended grievouſly that doe
up-riſing thee oppoſe?
22 Them I with perfect hatred hate
I count them as my foes.
23 Search mee o God, & know my heart:
try mee, my thoughts diſcloſe:
24 And ſee if any wicked way
in mee there bee at all:
& mee conduct within the way
that laſt for ever ſhall.

PSALME CXL

To the chief muſician, a pſalme
of David,

LORD, free mee from the evill man:
from violent man ſave mee.
2 Whoſe hearts thinke miſchief: every day
for war they gathred bee.
3 Their tongues they have made to be ſharp
a ſerpent like unto:
the poyſon of the Aſpe it is
under their lipps *alſo*. Selah.
4 Keepe mee, Lord, from the wickeds hands,
from violent man mee ſave:
my goings who to overthrow
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for mee.
cords alſo: they a net
have ſpred abroad by the way ſide:
grins for mee they have ſet. Selah
6 Vnto Iehovah I did ſay,
thou art a God to mee:
Lord heare the voice of my requeſts,
which are for grace to thee.

(2)

7 O God, the Lord, who art the ſtay
of my ſalvation:
my head by thee hath covered been
the day of battell on.
8 Thoſe mens deſires that wicked are
Iehovah, doe not grant,
their wicked purpoſe further nor,
leſt they themſelves doe vaunt.

9 As for the head of them that mee
doe round about incloſe,
o let the moleſtation
of their lips cover thoſe.
10 Let burning coales upon them fall,
into the fire *likewiſe*
let them be caſt, into deepe pits,
that they no more may riſe.
11 Let not i'th earth eſtabliſht bee
men of an evill tongue:
evill ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 The afflicteds cauſe, the poore mans right,
I know God will maintaine:
13 Yea, juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name: th'upright
ſhall 'fore thy face remaine.

Pſalme 141.

A pſalme of David.

O GOD, my Lord, on thee I call,
doe thou make haſt to mee:
and harken thou unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 And let my pray'r directed be
as incenſe in thy ſight:
and the up-lifting of my hands
as ſacrifice at night.
3 Iehovah: oh that thou would'ſt ſet
a watch my mouth before:
as alſo of my lips with care
o doe thoa keepe the dore.
4 Bow not my heart to evill things;

to doe the wicked deed
with wicked workers: & let not
mee of their dainties feed.
5 Let juſt-men ſmite mee, kindenes 'tis;
let him reprove mee eke,
it ſhall be ſuch a pretious oyle,
my head it ſhall not breake:
For yet my prayr's ev'n in their woes.
6 When their judges are caſt
on rocks, then ſhall they heare my words,
for they are ſweet to taſte.
7 Like unto one who on the earth
doth cutt & cleave the wood,
ev'n ſo our bones at the graves mouth
are ſcattered abroad.
8 But unto thee o God, the Lord
directed are mine eyes:
my ſoule o leave not deſtitute,
on thee my hope relyes.
9 O doe thou keepe mee from the ſnare
which they have layd for mee;
& alſo from the grins of thoſe
that work iniquitee.
10 Together into their owne nets
o let the wicked fall:
untill ſuch time that I eſcape
may make from them withall.

Pſalme 142.

Maſchil of David, a prayer when
he was in the cave.

PSALM CXLII.

VNto Iehovah with my voice,
I did unto him cry:
unto Iehovah with my voice
my ſute for grace made I.
2 I did poure out before his face
my meditation:
before his face I did declare
the trouble mee upon.
3 O'rewhelm'd in mee when was my ſpirit,
then thou didſt know my way:
I'th way I walkt, a ſnare for mee
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I looke, & ſeen,
but no man would mee know,
all refuge faild mee: for my ſoule
none any care did ſhow.
5 Then to thee Lord, I cryde, & ſayd,
my hope thou art *alone:*
& in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.
6 Becauſe I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
from my purſuers ſave thou mee,
which ſtronger bee then I.
7 That I thy Name may praiſe, my ſoule
from priſon oh bring out:
when thou ſhalt mee reward, the juſt
ſhall compaſſe mee about.

Pſalme 143.
A pſalme of David.

pſalm

PSALME Cxliii.

LORD, heare my prayr, give eare when I
doe ſupplicate to thee:
in thy truth, in thy righteouſnes;
make anſwer unto mee.
2 And into judgement enter not
with him that ſerveth thee;
for in thy ſight no man that lives
can juſtified bee.
3 For th'enemie hath purſude my ſoule,
my life to'th ground hath throwne:
& made mee dwell i'th dark like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my ſpirit is overwhelmd
perplexedly in mee:
my heart alſo within mee is
made deſolate to bee.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
I meditation uſe
on all thy words: upon the work
of thy hands I doe muſe.
6 I even I doe unto thee
reach mine out-ſtretched hands:
ſo after thee my ſoule doth thirſt
as doe the thriſty lands. Selah:

(2)

7 Haſt, Lord, heare mee, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face mee fro:
leſt I become like one of them
that downe to pit doe go.
8 Let mee thy mercy heare i'th morne,
for I doe on thee ſtay,

wherin that I ſhould walk cauſe mee
to underſtand the way:
For unto thee I lift my ſoule.
9 O Lord deliver mee
from all mine enemies; I doe flye
to hide my ſelfe with thee.
10 Becauſe thou art my God, thy will
oh teach thou mee to doe,
thy ſpirit is good: of uprightnes
lead mee the land into.
11 Iehovah, mee o quicken thou
ev'n for thine owne Names ſake;
And for thy righteouſnes my ſoule
from out of trouble take.
12 Doe thou alſo mine enemies
cut off in thy mercy,
deſtroy them that afflict my ſoule:
for thy ſervant am I.

Pſalme 144.

A pſalme of David.

O Let Iehovah bleſſed be
who is my rock of might,
who doth inſtruct my hands to war,
and my fingers to fight.
2 My goodnes, fortreſſe, my hye towre,
& that doth ſet mee free:
my ſhield, my truſt, which doth ſubdue
my people under mee.
3 Iehovah, what is man, that thou
knowledge of him doſt take?
what is the ſon of man, that thou

account of him doſt make?
4 Man's like to vanity: his dayes
paſſe like a ſhade away.
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come downe & touch
the mounts & ſmoake ſhall they.
6 Lightning caſt forth, & ſcatter them:
thine arrows ſhoot, them rout,
7 Thine hand o ſend thou from above,
doe thou redeeme mee out:
And rid mee from the waters great:
from hand of ſtrangers brood:
8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaks lyes, their right hand is
a right hand of falſehood.

(2)

9 O God, new ſongs I'le ſing to thee:
upon the Pſaltery,
and on ten ſtringed inſtrument
to thee ſing praiſe will I.
10 It's hee that giveth unto Kings
ſafety victorious:
his ſervant David he doth ſave
from ſword pernitious.
11 Rid mee from hand of ſtrange children,
whoſe mouth ſpeakes vanity:
& their right hand a right hand is
of lying falſity:
12 That like as plants which are growne up
in youth may be our ſons;
our daughters pallace like may be
polliſht as corner ſtones:
13 Our garners full, affording ſtore

of every ſort of meates;
our cattell bringing thouſands forth,
ten thouſands in our ſtreets:
14 Strong let our oxen bee to work.
that breaking in none bee
nor going out: that ſo our ſtreets.
may from complaints bee free.
15 O bleſſed ſhall the people be
whoſe ſtate is ſuch as this:
o bleſſed ſhall the people be,
whoſe God Iehovah is.

Pſalme 145.

Davids pſalme of praiſe.

MY God, o King, I'le thee extoll:
& bleſſe thy Name for aye.
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name;
and bleſſe thee every day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe:
his greatnes ſearch can none.
4 Age unto age ſhall praiſe thy works,
& thy great acts make knowne.
5 I of thy glorious honour will,
ſpeake of thy majeſty;
& of the operations
by thee done wondrouſly.
6 Alſo men of thy mighty works
ſhall ſpeake which dreadfull are:
alſo concerning thy greatnes,
it I will forth declare:
7 Thy great goodneſſes memory
they largely ſhall expreſs:

and

and they ſhall with a ſhouting voice
ſing of thy righteouſnes.
8 The Lord is gracious, & hee is
full of compaſſion:
ſlow unto anger, & full of
commiſeration.
9 The Lord is good to all: or'e all *parts* (✻)
his works his mercies bee.
10 All thy works ſhall praiſe thee, o Lord:
& thy Saints ſhall bleſſe thee,
11 They'le of thy kingdomes glory ſpeake:
and talk of thy powre *bye*;
12 To make mens ſons his great acts know:
his kingdomes majeſty.
13 Thy Kingdome is a kingdome aye:
& thy reigne laſts alwayes.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that fall:
and all downe-bow'd ones rayſe.
15 All eyes wayt on thee, & their meat
thou doſt in ſeaſon bring.
16 Opneſt thy hand, & the deſire
fil'ſt of each living thing.
17 In all his wayes the Lord is juſt:
& holy in's works all.
18 Hee's neere to all that call on him:
in truth that on him call.
19 Hee ſatisfy will the deſire
of thoſe that doe him feare:
Hee will be ſafety unto them,
and when they cry he'le heare.
20 The Lord preſerves each one of them

that

that *lovers of* him bee:
but whoſoever wicked are
aboliſh them doth bee.
21 My mouth the prayſes of the Lord
by ſpeaking ſhall expreſs:
alſo all fleſh his holy Name
for evermore ſhall bleſs.

Pſalme 146.

THe Lord praiſe: praiſe (my ſoule) the Lord.
So long as I doe live
I'le praiſe the Lord; while that I am,
praiſe to my God I'le give.
3 Truſt not in Princes; nor mans ſon
who can no ſuccour ſend.
4 His breath goe's forth, to's earth he turnes,
his thoughts that day doe end.
5 Happie is hee that hath the God
of Iacob for his ayd:
whoſe expectation is upon
Iehovah his God ſtayd.
6 Which heav'n, earth, ſea, all in them made:
truth keeps for evermore:
7 Which for th'oppreſſed judgement doth,
gives to the hungry ſtore,
8 The Lord doth looſe the priſoners.
the Lord ope's eyes of blinde,
the Lord doth raiſe the bowed downe;
the Lord to'th juſt is kinde.
9 The Lord ſaves ſtangers, & relievs
the orphan & widow:
but hee of them that wicked are

the way doth overthrow.
10 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
thy God, o Sion, hee
to generations all ſhall reigne:
o prayſe Iehovah yee.

Pſalme 147.

PRayſe yee the Lord, for it
is good praiſes to ſing,
to our God for it's ſweet,
praiſe is a comely thing.
2 Ieruſalem
the Lord up-reares,
outcaſts gathers
of Iſre'll *them*.
3 The broke in heart he heales:
& up their wounds doth binde.
4 The ſtars by number tells:
hee calls them all by kinde.
5 Our Lord great is,
& of great might,
yea infinite
his knowledge 'tis.
6 The Lord ſets up the low:
wicked to ground doth fling.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto
on Harp, our Gods praiſe ſing.
8 Who clouds the ſkyes,
to earth gives raines:
who on mountaine
makes graſſe to riſe.
9 Beaſts, hee & ravens young

when

when as they cry feeds them.
10 Ioyes not in horſes ſtrong:
nor in the leggs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
his pleaſure where
men doe him feare,
& hope on's grace.
12 Ieruſalem, God praiſe:
Sion thy God confeſs:
13 For thy gates barres he ſtayes:
in thee thy ſons doth bleſs.
14 Peace maketh hee
in borders thine:
with wheat ſo fine
hee filleth thee.
15 On earth ſends his decree:
ſwiftly his word doth paſs.
16 Gives ſnow like wool, ſpreds hee
his hoare froſt aſhes as.
17 His yce doth caſt
like morſels to:
'fore his cold who
can ſtand ſtedfaſt?
18 His word ſends, & them thaws:
makes winde blow, water flows.
19 His word, Iacob; his laws,
& judgements Iſr'ell ſhows.
20 Hee hath ſo done
no nation to,
judgements alſo
they have not knowne.
Hallelujah,

PSALME CXLVIII.

Pſalme 148. Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n o praiſe the Lord:
him praiſe the heights within.
2 All's Angells praiſe afford,
all's Armies praiſe yee him.
3 O give him praiſe
Sun & Moone *bright*:
all Stars of light,
o give him praiſe.
4 Yee heav'ns of heav'ns him praiſe:
or'e heav'ns yee waters *cleare*.
5 The Lords Name let them praiſe:
for hee ſpake, made they were.
6 Them ſtabliſht hee
for ever & aye:
nor ſhall away
his made decree.
7 Praiſe God from tu'earth *below*:
yee dragons & each deepe.
8 Fire & haile, miſt & ſnow:
whirl-windes his word which keepe.
9 Mountaines, alſo
you hills all yee:
each fruitfull tree,
all Cedars too.
10 Beaſts alſo all cattell:
things creeping, foules that flye.
11 Earths kings, & all people:
princes, earths judges *bye*:
doe all the ſame.
12 Young men & maids:

old men & babes.

13 Praiſe the Lords Name,
For his Name's hye only:
his glory o're earth & heav'n.
14 His folks horne he lifts hye
the praiſe of all's Saints, ev'n
the ſons who bee
of Iſraell,
his neere people,
the Lord praiſe yee.

Pſalme 149.

PRaiſe yee the Lord: unto the Lord
doe yee ſing a new ſong:
& in the congregation
his praiſe the Saints among.
2 Let Iſraell now joyfull bee
in him who him hath made:
children of Sion in their King
o let them be full glad.
3 O let them with *melodious* flute
his Name give praiſe unto:
let them ſing praiſes unto him
with Timbrell, Harp alſo.
4 Becauſe Iehovah in his folk
doth pleaſure greatly take;
the meek hee with ſalvation
ev'n beautifull will make.
5 Let them the gracious Saints that be
moſt gloriouſly rejoyce:
& as they lye upon their beds
lift up their ſinging voyce.

6 let

6 Let their mouths have Gods praiſe: their hand
a two edg'd ſword alſo:
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
puniſhment for to do:
8 Their kings with chaines, with yron bolts
alſo their peers to binde:
9 To doe on them the judgement writ:
all's Saints this honour finde.
Hallelujah.

Pſalme 150.

PRaiſe yee the Lord, praiſe God
in's place of holines:
o praiſe him in the firmament
of his great mightines.
2 O praiſe him for his acts
that be magnificent:
& praiſe yee him according to
his greatnes excellent.
3 With Trumpet praiſe yee him
that gives a ſound ſo hye:
& doe yee praiſe him with the Harp,
& ſounding Pſalterye.
4 With Timbrell & with Flute
praiſe unto him give yee:
with Organs, & ſtring'd inſtruments
praiſ'd by you let him bee.
5 Vpon the loude Cymballs
unto him give yee praiſe:
upon the Cimballs praiſe yee him
which hye their ſound doe raiſe.

PSALM C1.

6 Let every thing to which
the Lord doth breath afford
the praiſes of the Lord ſet forth:
O doe yee praiſe the Lord.

FINIS.

An admonition to the Reader.

THe verſes of theſe pſalmes may be reduced to ſix kindes, the firſt wherof may be ſung in very neere fourty common tunes; as they are collected, out of our chief muſicians, by *Tho. Raveſcroft.*

The ſecond kinde may be ſung in three tunes as *Pſ.* 25. 50. & 67. in our engliſh pſalm books.

The third. may be ſung indifferently, as *pſ.* the 51. 100. & ten cõmandements, in our engliſh pſalme books. which three tunes aforeſaid, comprehend almoſt all this whole book of pſalmes, as being tunes moſt familiar to us.

The fourth. as *pſ.* 146. of which there are but about five.

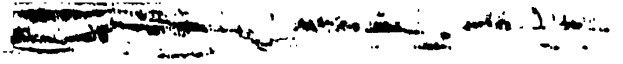
The fift. as *pſ.* 112. or the *Pater noſter*, of which there are but two. *viz.* 85. & 138.

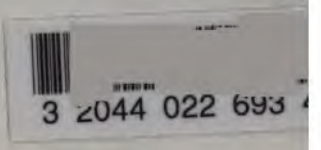
The ſixt. as *pſ.* 113. of which but one, *viz.* 115.

Faults eſcaped in printing.

Eſcaped.	Right
pſalme 9. vers 9. oproſt.	oppreſt.
v. 10. knowes.	know.
pſ. 18. u. 29. the.	thee.
u. 31. 3 part wanting.	3 part.
pſ. 19. u. 13. let thou-	kept back
kept back.	o let:
pſ. 21 u. 8. the Lord.	thine hand.
pſ. 145 u. 6. Seuen I.	moreover I.

The reſt, which have eſcaped through overſight, you may amend, as you finde them obvious.

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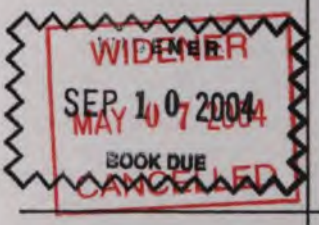

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